

BLUE VELVET

Original Screenplay
by
David Lynch

First Draft
Registered with WGAw

Property of:
Dino De Laurentiis Corporation
1 Gulf + Western Plaza
New York, NY 10023

Theme and mood music for "BLUE VELVET" will be from
SYMPHONY NO. 15 in A MAJOR by SHOSTAKOVICH

FADE IN:

1 EXT. BEALMONT'S' FRONT LAWN - DAY

1

Blue skies. PAN SLOWLY DOWN to clean white picket fence, with beautiful red roses in front of it.

Birds CHIRP in the distance.

A faint sprinkler SOUND is heard.

Very sweet MUSIC is playing.

DISSOLVE TO:

2 EXT. TREE - DAY

2

A songbird SINGS in the tree.

DISSOLVE TO:

3 EXT. CROSSWALK - SHADY STREET - DAY

3

A very clean uniformed, smiling POLICEMAN with arms outstretched allows clean happy SCHOOL CHILDREN to cross the street safely.

DISSOLVE TO:

4 EXT. SHADY STREET - DAY

4

A bright red gorgeous fire engine is moving very slowly down the street.

We MOVE IN to see the happy face of a FIREMAN.

DISSOLVE TO:

5 EXT. FLOWER GARDEN - DAY

5

Yellow tulips sway in a warm afternoon breeze.

DISSOLVE TO:

6 EXT. BEALMONT'S' FRONT LAWN - DAY

6

The same white picket fence with roses in front of it.

PANNING SLOWLY now away from the roses down to the rich green lawn and over to the sprinkler which goes around and around shooting water droplets sparkling in the light.

This is slightly SLOW MOTION and DREAMY.

DISSOLVE TO:

7

EXT. BEALMONT'S FRONT LAWN - DAY

7

CLOSER ON WATER DROPLETS. The water droplets are somewhat abstracted as they dance in the light.

PAN DOWN now to the green grass, traveling along the grass.

The MUSIC becomes fainter as we MOVE SUDDENLY under the grass, now as if in a dark forest.

SLOWLY MOVING THROUGH.

The grass is like great timbers.

It is GETTING DARKER and ominous SOUNDS come up as we discover black insects crawling and scratching in the darkness.

START TITLES

FADE TO:

8

EXT. BEAUMONT'S FRONT LAWN - DAY

8

MR. BEAUMONT is watering flowers and grass with the hose.

He is dressed in khaki trousers, canvas shoes, old white shirt, straw hat and dark glasses.

CLOSE - MR. BEAUMONT

watches his watering, then looks up.

The sky and the neighborhood are reflected in his dark glasses.

He moves his false teeth around a little in his mouth, jutting out his chin in the process. He's thinking about who knows what.

He looks back down at his lawn.

CLOSEUP - WATER ON GRASS

The water hits the grass and mats it down.

WIDER - MR. BEAUMONT

moves the hose over a bush and gets a kink in it.

Water stops coming out of the nozzle and there is a LOUD HISSING NOISE of water under pressure.

CLOSEUP - KINK IN HOSE

Loud HISSING NOISE.

Mr. Beaumont goes around the bush and is undoing the kink when he is suddenly hit with a tremendous seizure.

CONTINUED

8

CONTINUED:

CLOSEUP - MR. BEALMONT

is doubling over and falls to the ground. He continues to grasp onto the hose.

Water shoots crazily onto the driveway and his car.

Mr. Beaumont seems to be in tremendous pain.

CUT TO:

9

INT. BEALMONTS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mrs. Beaumont is curled up on the couch, smoking a cigarette and watching T.V. It's a daytime soap.

CLOSEUP - MRS. BEALMONT

takes a big drag of her cigarette and luxuriously french inhales a huge quantity of blue smoke. She's enjoying her show.

CUT TO:

10

EXT. BEALMONTS' FRONT LAWN - DAY

CLOSEUP - MR. BEALMONT

His teeth are crooked in his mouth now as he tries to scream.

No sound is coming out.

WATER SOUND is loud.

WIDER - MR. BEALMONT

Water is still spraying out over the driveway and onto the car and into the yard beyond.

A small boy, GREGG, appears wearing only white underpants and a white t-shirt. He holds a large red popsicle.

Gregg waddles around looking at the crazy water show. He holds his hand out to get it wet in the spray. This makes him screw up his face in a laugh.

He waddles over and looks at Mr. Beaumont on the ground.

Mr. Beaumont seems to be worse now, unconscious, but still gripping the hose tightly. His clothes are sopping wet.

8

9

10

11 EXT. GREGG'S HOUSE - DAY

11

Screen window of Gregg's house. Gregg's mother calls out but remains looking at a bowl she is holding in her hands.

GREGG'S MOTHER

(calling out)

Gregg... Billy's waiting for his teddy...

She then turns to look out.

GREGG'S MOTHER

(continuing)

GREGG! Billy's waiting for his teddy,
honey.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. BEALMONTS' FRONT LAWN - DAY

12

GREGG'S MOTHER P.O.V. THROUGH SCREEN WINDOW

IN THE DISTANCE, she sees Gregg's back, a bush, some legs with wet khaki trousers and water squirting up in the air.

GREGG'S MOTHER (V.O.)

TOM!!!

CUT TO:

END TITLES

13 EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS BUILDING - NIGHT

13

TRAVELING along sidewalk, bushes, to lighted windows of an auditorium. MUSIC is heard.

14 INT. COLLEGE AUDITORIUM - NIGHT

14

A dance is going on. Sixties MUSIC plays, performed by a live band on stage. College kids dance.

A COLLEGE BOY enters the auditorium, urgently looking for someone. He quickly approaches a GIRL.

COLLEGE BOY

Louise? Where's Jeffrey? His mother's on the phone -- it's an emergency.

LOUISE

He disappeared to the men's room a little while ago... I'm getting very tired of waiting -- let's go find him.

15

INT. JANITOR'S QUARTERS - COLLEGE - NIGHT

We MOVE INTO the face of JEFFREY. He is hiding behind a furnace. He is fascinated by a sight beyond in the darkness of this basement room.

He sees a male student trying to rape his girlfriend. She is crying and telling him to stop but the boy keeps forcing her down toward the ground... forcing her clothes off her. Jeffrey at this point hears his name being called. Each time he hears his name the caller is closer. The boy is now hurting the girl. Before Jeffrey leaves the furnace room he yells out:

JEFFREY

Hey, shit head. Leave her alone...Don't force girls!

The couple looks up but cannot see Jeffrey. The boy is scared and releases the girl who promptly pulls farther away, crying.

Jeffrey leaves the furnace room.

16

16

INT. HALLWAY - COLLEGE - NIGHT

Louise and the college student see him and move quickly toward him.

COLLEGE BOY

Jeffrey, your mother's on the phone... It's an emergency.

LOUISE

Thanks for keeping me waiting so long.

As Jeffrey moves quickly toward the telephone.

JEFFREY

I'm sorry, Louise.

17

INT. PHONE/HALLWAY - COLLEGE - NIGHT

The phone dangles on its cord in the foreground as Jeffrey moves toward it in the background. Louise slowly follows Jeffrey, but stays in back of him. Jeffrey picks up the phone.

JEFFREY

Hello... Mom? What's wrong with Dad?... What's happening?... Come home? Sure I will.

18

INT. BEALMONT'S' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mrs. Beaumont sits talking on the phone in a dark quiet bedroom.

MRS. BEAUMONT

I mean, for good, Jeffrey...

CUT TO:

19

INT. PHONE/HALLWAY - COLLEGE - NIGHT

CLOSEUP - JEFFREY

JEFFREY

For good?... I can't... Mom. Not right in the middle of the term...

CUT TO:

20

INT. BEALMONT'S' BEDROOM - NIGHT

MRS. BEAUMONT

(now looks very tired and in poor health)

Jeffrey... honey... Your father's condition is serious... It's going to cost so much... We just won't have the money to keep you in school. I'm telling you this now, so that you can get your things together and check out of school, honey, or whatever you have to do... it'll save you another trip back... You're going to have to work at the store.

CUT TO:

21

INT. PHONE/HALLWAY - COLLEGE - NIGHT

CLOSEUP - JEFFREY

JEFFREY

(Crying)

Mom

Louise looks at Jeffrey crying, then turns away. Jeffrey hangs up the phone.

CUT TO

22

INT. BEALMONT'S' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mrs. Beaumont hangs up her phone... just next to the phone travelling into a shadow is a winged termite.

FADE TO:

23

INT. GIRLS DORM LOBBY - COLLEGE - NIGHT

23

Jeffrey is waiting in a girls dorm lobby for Louise.

Girls are milling around. Louise gets off an elevator with some other girls. She forces a smile at Jeffrey as she comes toward him.

JEFFREY

Can't you come to the damn airport?

LOUISE

Jeffrey... I can't... I really can't. I have to go to that class tonight. I can't get out of it... I really can't. I love you, Jeffrey. I'll miss you.

JEFFREY

Alright. I'll call you in a couple of days, you know... I'll let you know how things are
....

LOUISE

Okay... I'll be here... You better git-going... I gotta go too sweetie. I hope your father's okay. I love you. I'm sorry, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

I love you too, Louise... Damn it. I'll see you.

They kiss.

CUT TO:

24

EXT. LANDING STRIP

24

A PLANE TAKES OFF

DISSOLVE TO:

25

EXT. ANOTHER LANDING STRIP

25

A PLANE LANDS

26

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

26

Jeffrey comes walking out of the airport, where his Mother and AUNT BARBARA, who is a very absent-minded little woman with very thick glasses, are waiting for him.

CONTINUED

26

CONTINUED:

26

They are parked illegally and another car is honking at them. Their trunk is open in anticipation of Jeffrey's things. They are waving and yelling at Jeffrey to get his attention. He finally joins them and kisses his Mother, then his Aunt.

JEFFREY

Hi Mom. Hi Aunt Barbara.

They AD LIB hellos.

MRS. BEALMONT

(a bit concerned)

Where's all your things, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

This is it...

Mrs. Beaumont looks at Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

I sent a trunk home yesterday. This is all I have.

AUNT BARBARA

You look good, Jeffrey. Did you have a nice flight?

JEFFREY

Yeah. How's Dad?

MRS. BEALMONT

He's alright... We'll tell you on the way home.

27

INT. BEALMONTS' CAR - NIGHT

27

They get in the car. Aunt Barbara is driving. She is not a good driver and she makes Jeffrey nervous. He watches her every move from the back seat.

They drive on surface streets. Many gas stations, traffic lights, bars.

MRS. BEALMONT

He had a cerebral hemorrhage and they think there's some sort of clot, or tumor, or something in there. They're doing all sorts of tests. On the surface, he looks pretty good, but there are problems... They think he may have to stay in two weeks now, at least. You can go see him though tomorrow, Jeffrey.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED:

27

AUNT BARBARA

They tore down the A & P, Jeffrey. Did you see that?

JEFFREY

Yeah, I know. I saw it on vacation.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. BEAUMONTS' HOME - NIGHT

28

The car pulls into the Beaumonts' driveway. The neighborhood is quiet and dark.

CUT TO:

29 INT. BEAUMONTS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

29

Jeffrey, Aunt Barbara, and Mrs. Beaumont enter the living room. Mrs. Beaumont turns on a table lamp. A cold circle of light hits the light blue rug.

AUNT BARBARA

Home again, home again, jiggidy jog.

They look at Jeffrey. He looks at them.

CUT TO:

30 INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

30

Jeffrey enters his small attic-type bedroom, turns on the overhead light, and sets his suitcase down. He goes to his desk and leans across it to look outside.

JEFFREY'S P.O.V. - EXT. STREET

The street is dark, except for a pool of light from a street light.

CLOSEUP - JEFFREY

A breeze of cold powerful string MUSIC blows as we watch Jeffrey stare into space.

31 INT. BEAUMONTS' KITCHEN/HALLWAY - DAY

31

Mrs. Beaumont is calling upstairs to Jeffrey.

MRS. BEAUMONT

Jeffrey, breakfast is ready.

CONTINUED

31 CONTINUED:

31

JEFFREY (V.O.)

(calling)

Be right down.

Mrs. Beaumont joins Aunt Barbara at the breakfast table in the kitchen.

AUNT BARBARA

This is marvelous jam... Are you going this morning?

MRS. BEAUMONT

I think Jeffrey would like to see his father alone.

Jeffrey comes down the stairs. Everyone says their "good mornings," and Jeffrey sits down to breakfast.

JEFFREY

What time are visiting hours?

MRS. BEAUMONT

Anytime you want... But Jeffrey, you'll have to walk over; I need the car this morning.

JEFFREY

Well... Okay.

MRS. BEAUMONT

Jeffrey, when you see your father...

JEFFREY

Yeah?

MRS. BEAUMONT

He doesn't know you're out of school. He thinks it's a vacation for you.

JEFFREY

What?

MRS. BEAUMONT

It would be too much for him... So please let him think as he does, that you're home just to see him.

JEFFREY

Thanks a lot, Mom...

MRS. BEAUMONT

... Jeffrey!... Nobody wanted you to leave school and go to work in the store... maybe going back to school will be an option one day. I hope so.

CONTINUED

31 CONTINUED:

31

AUNT BARBARA

I think it's important not to get depressed.
Depression is a terrible thing. They say it
can bring on illness.

JEFFREY

(angry)

Aunt Barbara... I'll try not to get
depressed.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

32

Jeffrey crosses a street and walks toward a large hospital
complex.

CUT TO:

33 INT. HALLWAY - HOSPITAL - DAY

33

Jeffrey follows a nurse to a hospital room.

NURSE CINDY

Please wait outside while Dr. Gynde prepares
him to see you.

JEFFREY

Prepares him?

She peers into the room. Jeffrey does too.

34 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

34

All he can see are curtains surrounding a bed and stacks of
medical machinery. Doctor Gynde comes out from behind the
curtains and walks to Jeffrey.

DR. GYNDE

Hello Jeffrey...

JEFFREY

Hello, Doctor Gynde... How is he?

DR. GYNDE

He's fighting hard... Jeffrey... it's very
important that your father doesn't try to
move... he's been immobilized... It would be
very painful for him... sit close... you do
the talking and moving. He knows you're
here. He became very emotional. I don't
think he likes the idea of you seeing him
like this...

CONTINUED

Nurse Cindy goes to the bed. She begins to pull the curtains back revealing Mr. Beaumont.

NURSE CINDY

(smiling a big smile)

Mr. Beaumont! Your son is here to visit you...

Then we see Mr. Beaumont. He has numerous tubes and needles going into different parts of him. A stainless steel device holds his head perfectly still. Nurse Cindy picks up a tray and leaves.

JEFFREY

(shocked but concealing it)

Hi Dad.

MR. BEAUMONT

(speaking as plainly as possible,
but sounds like mumbling)

Hey Jeff...

Jeffrey goes to him and puts out his hand to shake his father's hand but remembers his father cannot move. Jeffrey pats him on the shoulder.

JEFFREY

Looks like they've got you strapped in pretty good.

MR. BEAUMONT

(lips moving but hardly any sound)

uh uh...

JEFFREY

Are you feeling okay?

MR. BEAUMONT

(more mumbling)

uh uh...

Tears well up in Mr. Beaumont's eyes. Before Jeffrey can stop him he reaches for Jeffrey's hand, then struggling against tremendous pain he manages to form words.

MR. BEAUMONT

(more plainly but under strain)

Good to see you, son...

JEFFREY

(holding back tears)

It's good to see you, Dad...

Jeffrey squeezes his father's hand

CUT TO:

35 EXT. VACANT FIELD - DAY

35

Jeffrey is walking down a dirt road on his way home. He kicks up little clouds of dust as he walks. He has some time to think about things. He sees a green bottle in the distance. He gathers up a few more rocks and pitches them one by one at the bottle. He misses.

He looks for a few more good rocks to throw and while looking through some tall grass and weeds, he sees something strange.

He looks closer. It is a HUMAN EAR, covered with crawling ants.

Jeffrey immediately stands up and looks around. All he sees are houses -- some laundry drying -- a very peaceful scene. No one seems to be around -- No one seems to be watching him.

He looks again at the ear.

We are so close we can hear the ants racing frantically around the ear. There is dried blood on part of it.

Jeffrey finds a brown paper bag and using a twig, he pushes the ear into it. Again, he stands up and looks around.

IN THE DISTANCE, a MAN goes into the back door of a house. Nothing more.

Jeffrey hurries off, carrying the bag with the ear in it.

CUT TO:

36 EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

36

Jeffrey goes up the front steps...

37 INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

37

... and to the Reception Desk. A POLICE OFFICER is standing behind the counter.

JEFFREY

Hello... could you tell me if Detective Williams is still working here?

POLICE OFFICER

He's up in Room 221. Right up the stairs.

CUT TO:

38 INT. ROOM 221 - POLICE STATION - DAY

38

Jeffrey enters Room 221 and sees the desk marked, "DETECTIVE J.D. WILLIAMS," however, the desk is empty. TWO MEN are talking at the end of the room; one of them comes toward Jeffrey.

CONTINUED

JEFFREY

Are you Detective Williams?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yes.

JEFFREY

My name is Jeffrey Beaumont -- I live near you... I believe you know my father, Tom Beaumont -- Beaumont's Hardware Store?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Sure I do... I understand he's in the hospital... How is he?

JEFFREY

He's alright, I guess... I hope. They're doing tests, that's why I'm home from school. I was over at the hospital this morning and I was going home and in the field behind our neighborhood... there behind Vista, I found an ear.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(matter of factly)

You did? A human ear?

JEFFREY

Yeah... I've got it here in this bag. I thought I should bring it to you.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yep, that's right. Let's take a look at it.

Jeffrey opens the bag and lets Detective Williams look inside.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(continuing)

That sure looks like a human ear, doesn't it?... Let's run it down to the Coroner's Office and see what they make of it. Then, I want you to show me exactly where you found it.

CUT TO:

Jeffrey, Detective Williams, and an OLD CORONER'S OFFICER are looking at the ear, which is sitting in a medical dish on a table.

CORONER'S OFFICER

The tests will take awhile. Meanwhile, we'll check the morgue records. I don't recall anything coming in minus an ear.

CONTINUED

39

CONTINUED:

39

The Coroner's Officer turns to Jeffrey.

CORONER'S OFFICER

(continuing)

Now if you'd found a jaw or let's say, a heart, or even an arm, we would assume that there was a corpse, however, a finger or an ear... the person may very well be alive somewhere.

JEFFREY

What can you tell about the person from the ear?

CORONER'S OFFICER

Well... when the tests are done, quite a lot ... Sex, blood type, whether or not the ear came off a dead person. Right now, I know what you know. It's a real human ear. The human was, or is, Caucasian.

CUT TO:

40

EXT. VACANT FIELD - DAY

40

Jeffrey is out with Detective Williams and a CREW OF OFFICERS who have roped off the area and are doing a grid search.

A POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER is also there taking flash pictures all around the field, especially where Jeffrey has told them he found the ear.

Detective Williams takes Jeffrey aside.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

By the way, Jeffrey, this story isn't going to the press and I'm going to ask you to consider all you've heard strictly confidential. Do not discuss this business with anyone, but me, or other police personnel... Got it?

JEFFREY

Got it. Thanks for letting me in on as much as you did...

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Come on... I'll drive you home. It's on my way.

CUT TO:

41 INT. BEAUMONTS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

41

Mrs. Beaumont and Aunt Barbara are doing the dishes. The news is on a small portable television. There is a broadcast on the mounting crime wave.

INSERT T.V. SCREEN

A series of murders are being discussed and a police drawing mug shot is shown on the screen of the suspect who is at large.

CUT TO:

42 INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

42

Jeffrey is sitting at his desk daydreaming. He suddenly picks up the phone, hesitates, then dials.

JEFFREY

Hello?... LOUISE WERTHAM, please. Louise?

... is she there?... Louise?

(very happy)

Yeah! How are you? He's okay... in the hospital for tests...

(very serious)

I miss you so much.

(smiling now)

What have you been up to?... Louise, I don't know... I've got to see how my father is.

... It costs a fortune in that hospital...

When did he ask you to that?... Look. I

can't stop you... Go ahead... Just go ahead

... I may never be back, go... ahead. Look

Louise, stop trying to explain everything.

Just do it... let's talk again in a couple

of days or somethin', okay?... Yeah, I still

love you. Goodbye Louise... Goodbye.

Jeffrey sits alone in his room, thinking things over.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

43 INT. CORONER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

43

CLOSE UP - EAR IN MORTICIAN'S DISH

VERY SLOWLY, we MOVE very close to the ear, gliding slowly around the crevices approaching the dark hole. A huge, low rushing of air SOUND, THEN DARKNESS.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

44 INT. BEAUMONTS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

44

Low light. Jeffrey enters the room. Aunt Barbara and Mrs. Beaumont are watching television. Aunt Barbara is knitting.

CONTINUED

44

CONTINUED:

44

JEFFREY

I'm going out for awhile.

MRS. BEALMONT

(looks at her watch)

Do you want the car?

JEFFREY

No, I'm just gonna walk around.

MRS. BEALMONT

Alright...

AUNT BARBARA

Jeffrey... you're not going down by Lincoln,
are you?

JEFFREY

(yelling back)

No... I'm just going to walk around the
neighborhood. Don't worry.

Aunt Barbara and Mrs. Beaumont continue watching the television.

INSERT T.V. SCREEN

On T.V. we see a man's shoes. He is sneaking slowly up some
stairs.

CUT TO:

45

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

45

Jeffrey walks along the dark streets. The same sombre MUSIC plays
low and slow.

Some of the houses have a few lights on, some are dark. Some
windows have a slow uneven blue flashing light, indicating the
television is on inside.

Jeffrey continues walking through the night. In the trees, the
shadows continuously re-arrange themselves in mysterious,
sometimes frightening patterns.

46

EXT. WILLIAMS HOME - NIGHT

46

Jeffrey finally comes to the house he's been looking for.

He goes up the front walk. Now, at the last minute, he feels a
little foolish and has second thoughts about knocking on the door.

CONTINUED

46 CONTINUED:

46

He looks in a window. Inside, he sees a nicely-lit living room. He goes ahead and knocks. A very pleasant-looking middle class WOMAN answers the door.

JEFFREY

Hello... uh... my name is Jeffrey
Beaumont... Is Detective Williams in?

MRS. WILLIAMS

Oh, yes, Jeffrey... Come in... He'll be back
any minute now. You're welcome to wait...
Is it urgent?

47 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

47

JEFFREY

I just wanted to ask him a few questions,
that's all. Maybe I better go.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Really, he'll be home soon, would you like a
cup of coffee?

JEFFREY

(thinks a bit)

Alright...

48 INT. WILLIAMS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

48

She leads him back to the kitchen where she has him sit at the
kitchen table. She pours him a cup of coffee.

MRS. WILLIAMS

I was sorry to hear about your father. I
know your mother from church... It's such a
shame...

JEFFREY

Yeah, I know.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Would you like a piece of cake?

JEFFREY

No... No thank you.

MRS. WILLIAMS

It's a real good chocolate cake... Duncan
Hines' devil's food... real good.

JEFFREY

Yeah... okay.

49 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

49

Out in the living room, SANDY WILLIAMS and her BOYFRIEND, MIKE SHAW, come up from the basement. They are both carrying books.

Sandy is a very good looking, high school senior and Mike is a big, handsome football player type.

50 INT. WILLIAMS' KITCHEN - NIGHT

50

MRS. WILLIAMS

Sandy?...

Sandy and Mike come into the kitchen. Jeffrey has a big piece of chocolate cake in his mouth.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(continuing)

Jeffrey, this is my daughter, Sandy, and ... her boyfriend, Mike.

They all say "Hi" to one another.

SANDY

Mike's gotta go...
(to Jeffrey)

Nice to meet you.

MIKE

Yeah, nice meetin' yuh.

JEFFREY

Yeah... It was nice meeting you too.

They leave and go out the front door.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(smiles)

He comes over to study.

JEFFREY

(smiles)

Yeah...

The front door opens.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (V.O.)

Pam?

MRS. WILLIAMS

In the kitchen, John!

Detective Williams comes into the kitchen surprised to see Jeffrey.

CONTINUED

50 CONTINUED:

50

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
Oh... hello, Jeffrey... what's up?

He kisses his wife.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
Come into the study a minute.

JEFFREY
(getting up)
Excuse me, Mrs. Williams...

MRS. WILLIAMS
Certainly...

Jeffrey follows Detective Williams into his study.

CUT TO:

51 INT. DETECTIVE WILLIAMS' STUDY - NIGHT

51

Detective Williams' study is filled with filing cabinets. The desk has two phones and is covered with papers and folders and a picture of Mrs. Williams and Sandy. The police radio is asking for Detective Williams as they enter.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
(to Jeffrey)
Shut the door.

Detective Williams speaks through the radio while Jeffrey shuts the door.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
(continuing; in radio)
Detective Williams here... yeah... Tell him to go to Sergeant Milton... yeah, copy.
(clicks off radio, turns to Jeffrey)
Well, Jeffrey, you found something which is very interesting to us... Very interesting. I know you must be curious to know more...
(scratches the middle of his back)
But... I'm afraid I'm going to have to ask you not only not to tell anyone about your find, but also not to ask more about the case. One day... when it's all sewed up, I'll let you know all the details. Right now, though ... I can't.

JEFFREY
I understand... I'm just real curious like you said...

CONTINUED

51 CONTINUED:

51

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

I was the same way when I was your age... I guess that's what got me into this business...

JEFFREY

It must be great...

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

And it's horrible too...

(a cold look comes over

Detective Williams)

I'm sorry Jeffrey. That's the way it has to be. Anyway... I'm sure you do understand...

Jeffrey studies Detective Williams' face as they walk back to the living room.

52 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

52

JEFFREY

(calling into the kitchen)

Mrs. Williams? Thanks for the cake.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(coming out from the kitchen)

Oh, you're welcome... Nice to finally meet you, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

Say "goodnight" to Sandy.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

We will. Good night.

Jeffrey leaves and they shut the door behind him.

53 EXT. WILLIAMS HOME - NIGHT

53

As Jeffrey leaves the light of the front yard and enters onto the dark sidewalk, he hears Sandy call out behind him.

SANDY

Are you the one that found the ear?

Jeffrey stops and turns around. Sandy comes up to him.

CONTINUED

53 CONTINUED:

53

JEFFREY

Yeah, how did you know?

SANDY

(cooly)

I just know, that's all. I remember you from Central.

54 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

54

They slowly walk down the street together.

JEFFREY

Oh yeah?

SANDY

You were pretty popular... Didn't you run for some office?

JEFFREY

Yeah I did... treasurer. Shouldn't you be studying or something?

SANDY

Am I bothering you?

JEFFREY

No... You're not bothering me... You a senior?

SANDY

Yes.

JEFFREY

How is Central these days.

SANDY

Terrible... boring.

JEFFREY

What else is new?... right?

SANDY

Yeah... What are you doing now?

JEFFREY

I'm home from school... My father's in the hospital.

SANDY

That's too bad...

JEFFREY

What do you know about the ear?... anything?

CONTINUED

SANDY

Didn't my father tell you not to talk about it?

(she smiles)

JEFFREY

Come on... you brought it up. Do you know anything?

SANDY

I don't really know much but bits and pieces ... I hear things... My room is right above my father's office. The ear... there's no corpse in the morgue missing an ear, and it did come off a living person. That's direct from the Coroner's Office. The person is unknown. There are a couple of cases I get mixed up on, but I think there are some people who were brought in for questioning on a murder case that could have something to do with the ear... I heard some of the same names.

JEFFREY

Do you know who was brought in for questioning?

SANDY

There were at least three, maybe four. But a name that keeps coming up is this woman who lives in an apartment building very close to your house and also close to the field where you found the ear... There's also a business man over by the Franklin factory district that was questioned... and a musician ... and some others.

JEFFREY

Were all these people questioned this afternoon?

SANDY

No... this has been going on for some time ... several months. About six months ago some parts of bodies were found down by the river. They were from people who were reported missing. They never found one complete body... only parts.

JEFFREY

The ear is from a missing person maybe?

CONTINUED

54

CONTINUED:

54

SANDY

Maybe so.

JEFFREY

It's a strange world isn't it? Do you know what building the woman lives in?

SANDY

Yeah... It's close by... that's what's creepy. They've had her under surveillance for a couple of months, except I don't know what they've found out because my father isn't in charge of her.

JEFFREY

I guess you have to get back home soon?

SANDY

Not really, why?

(then she understands)

You want to see the building?... Come on, I'll show you.

CUT TO:

55

EXT. LINCOLN STREET - NIGHT

55

Jeffrey and Sandy walk through the light of a street light. The street sign "LINCOLN ST" can be read. They walk into darkness and continue down to an apartment building on the right side of the street.

SANDY

(nodding toward building)

That's the building... She lives on the Seventh Floor... Don't stop to look too long ... the police are watching.

JEFFREY

Where are they?

SANDY

I don't know... you're not supposed to see them. They're supposed to see you.

They begin walking slowly back to Sandy's house.

JEFFREY

Did they find out anything when they questioned her?

SANDY

I don't know... like I said, she's not my father's case.

CONTINUED

55

CONTINUED:

55

JEFFREY

Oh yeah... What about those other people?
... Anything?

SANDY

My father is watching the businessman...
The businessman had a partner who
disappeared... left his whole business and
family, his wife and two kids... They think
he's been murdered.

JEFFREY

You really do hear a lot, don't you?

SANDY

Yeah, I guess so.
(they continue walking)
What are you going to do now that you're
home?

JEFFREY

I have to help out in my father's hardware
store... they're giving me sort of my own
hours for a while... which is nice.

SANDY

Still, it must be kinda rough...

JEFFREY

It's not so bad... but it's bad enough...
it's a lot worse for my father.
(Jeffrey points to a house)
I used to know a kid who lived there and who
had the biggest tongue in the world...

Jeffrey and Sandy both laugh.

SANDY

What happened to him?

JEFFREY

I don't know... he moved away...

CUT TO:

56

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

56

A LONG SHOT

Jeffrey and Sandy walking and talking, sometimes laughing in the
distance, while the MUSIC theme, haunting yet warm, plays over.

57

EXT. WILLIAMS HOME - NIGHT

57

They arrive back at Sandy's home.

CLOSER ON JEFFREY AND SANDY

in front of Sandy's home.

SANDY

I've gotta go in.

JEFFREY

Thanks for the tour... It was nice talking to you.

Sandy just looks at him shyly before she turns to go up the front walk.

JEFFREY

(continuing)

I guess I'll see you sometime...

SANDY

I guess so... like you said... It's a strange world.

JEFFREY

(smiles)

Yeah... Good bye.

Jeffrey watches as Sandy goes inside her house. He watches her house for a moment and sees her cross the living room. He turns and walks away.

Again, the MYSTERIOUS CHORDS OF MUSIC swell up as Jeffrey walks through the night.

CUT TO:

58

INT. BEAUMONT'S HARDWARE STORE - DAY

58

Jeffrey is poking around in the back room. He picks up some bug spraying devices. He yells out to an old black man who works in the store.

JEFFREY

Hey, Ed, okay if I borrow these bug spraying rigs later on?

Ed peers into the back room. Spots Jeffrey.

ED

Listen Bud... If you need to spray for bugs they're yours. It causes me no pain.

JEFFREY

Okidoke Ed. Thanks.

CUT TO:

59 EXT. BEALMONT'S HARDWARE STORE - DAY

59

Jeffrey puts the stuff in the trunk of the car. There are several "Awake" magazines there too. He gets in the front seat and drives off.

CUT TO:

60 INT. BEALMONT'S CAR - DAY

60

Jeffrey driving. He looks at his watch. It is 3:30.

61 EXT. CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

61

Jeffrey is parked across the street from the school. High school kids are pouring out the front door. In a moment he sees Sandy come out with two or three other girls. They walk down the sidewalk away from Jeffrey.

He starts the car and slowly follows them to the corner, where he pulls up alongside of them... very close. Sandy suddenly recognizes him.

JEFFREY

You hungry or thirsty, or both?

SANDY

(taken aback)

I don't know.

JEFFREY

I'd like to talk to you about something...

SANDY

Just a minute... pull over and wait a minute.

Sandy pulls her girlfriends away from Jeffrey's car and says something to them. There is some whispering and giggling and then,

SANDY

(to the girls)

Please, don't say anything to Mike...
promise?

The girls promise. Sandy goes around and gets in the car.

JEFFREY

I don't want to cause any trouble.

SANDY

I'm here, aren't I?

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED:

61

JEFFREY

(smiling as though he knew)
I guess Mike's got some sort of sports
practice in the afternoon?

SANDY

Ooooo, you are smart... Just don't get too
smart.

CUT TO:

62 INT. DINER - DAY

62

Jeffrey and Sandy are sitting in a booth. Jeffrey's grilled
cheese on white bread and a coke have just arrived along with
Sandy's coke.

SANDY

Alright, now tell me... What is it?

JEFFREY

There are opportunities in life for gaining
knowledge and experience... sometimes, in
some cases... it's necessary to take a risk.
I got to thinking... I'll bet a person could
learn a lot by getting into that woman's
apartment... you know... sneak in and hide
and observe.

SANDY

You said it was a strange world... and
you're the strangest part of it... Are you
crazy... she is possibly involved in
murder... This gives me the creeps.

JEFFREY

Settle down... I have a plan which I think
will work. There is very little for you to
do, but I do need your help.

SANDY

(thinking and intrigued, plus she is
beginning to like Jeffrey)
It wouldn't hurt to hear the plan, I guess.

JEFFREY

(getting excited)
Alright... the first thing is to get into
her apartment and open a window that I could
crawl into later.

SANDY

Now, how are you going to do that?

CONTINUED

62

CONTINUED:

62

JEFFREY

Right out in the car I happen to have some old overalls and a bug spraying rig... I will go to her apartment and be the pest control man... I will spray her apartment. After a few minutes you will knock on her door, drawing her attention away from me and I will then jimmy a window.

SANDY

What will I say when she comes to the door?

JEFFREY

You will be a Jehovah's Witness. I have a few "Awake" magazines for you... You don't have to keep her very long... a few seconds is all I'll need. Whatiya think?

SANDY

I don't know... it sounds like a good daydream, ... but actually doing it is too weird... too dangerous.

JEFFREY

Let's just try the first part... If that goes well, we'll see about the rest. No one will suspect us, because no one would believe two people like us would be crazy enough to do something like this.

SANDY

You've got a point there...

CUT TO:

63

INT. BEALMONT'S' CAR/LINCOLN STREET - DAY

63

Jeffrey and Sandy are in the car. Jeffrey is struggling to put on the old overalls.

JEFFREY

Now... we'll walk over so there's no license plates and you give me at least three minutes. I can stall if it's more, but I need time to find a good window ... alright?

SANDY

Alright.

JEFFREY

Let's go...

64 EXT. LINCOLN STREET - DAY

64

They get out of the car. Sandy has the "Awake" magazines.

JEFFREY

Okay, I'm going ahead... Wait a minute, what's her name?

SANDY

Oh brother... Dorothy Vallens, Seventh Floor. Look on the mailbox for her number, bright boy.

JEFFREY

Thanks... Dorothy Vallens... Okay... good luck ... three minutes, no sooner.

SANDY

Alright... Good luck, yourself.

Jeffrey takes off in the direction of the apartment building.

CUT TO:

65 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

65

Jeffrey walks up the front steps and goes in the double outer doors.

66 INT. LOBBY - APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

66

He looks up and down the mailboxes and finally finds "D. Vallens, Apartment Number 710."

Jeffrey goes into the lobby.

CUT TO:

67 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

67

Jeffrey climbs the stairs. An OLD LADY is making her way down the stairs. She sees Jeffrey and his rig.

OLD LADY

Well, it's about time you came.

Jeffrey forces a smile at her and after she's gone.

JEFFREY

(to himself)

That's a good sign.

He keeps climbing. He arrives at the Seventh Floor...

67

CONTINUED:

67

... and finds Number 710. He knocks and waits. He looks around... the hallway is empty.

DOROTHY VALLENS opens the door. She is a very beautiful woman in her late thirties. She has a beautiful full figure, dark eyes, black thick wavy hair. Full red lips. Right now, however, she looks a bit tired and a bit frumpy in an old terrycloth robe.

DOROTHY

Yes? What is it?

JEFFREY

Pest control... gotta do your apartment...

DOROTHY

Oh God, that stuff stinks.

JEFFREY

(as he goes in)

Nope... it's new stuff... no smell.

DOROTHY

Oh yeah, that's good.

68

INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - DAY

68

Jeffrey goes all around the baseboards, spraying. All the while, he's getting a good look at the apartment.

There is a window above the kitchen sink out to the fire escape. Jeffrey looks around to see what Dorothy is doing and she is watching him spraying. The apartment is smaller than he thought, so he sprays the kitchen very slowly and makes believe the sprayer is jammed.

Suddenly, there is a knocking at the door.

DOROTHY

What is this... Grand Central Station?

She opens the door. Jeffrey looks... It's not Sandy. A MAN, with a yellow sports coat, is standing there. Jeffrey begins to sweat, because the Man looked around Dorothy to see him. Dorothy says something to the Man which Jeffrey cannot hear.

The next time Jeffrey looks up, the Man is gone. The whole thing looks to be turning out badly when Jeffrey spots a key on the counter. On a long shot, he steals it just as the front door shuts. He wraps things up and gets out.

JEFFREY

(to Dorothy)

That oughta do it...

DOROTHY

Yeah.

90 CONTINUED:

Jeffrey can still see. She takes off her panties in the bathroom. She is now naked. She looks at herself in the mirror. We see Jeffrey's face as he watches her. She disappears from view and we HEAR her start a SHOWER.

DISSOLVE TO:

91 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jeffrey's face. He sees Dorothy — still naked — come toward him again. He quickly moves back into the closet as far as he can.

She opens the door, reaches in and gets a blue velvet robe. She doesn't see Jeffrey even though he isn't well hidden. She closes the door. It CLICKS shut.

Jeffrey is in almost total darkness. He listens. He can HEAR WALKING around, then silence. He hears the kitchen sink WATER RUNNING. He takes a chance and quietly opens the door again.

He HEARS her WALKING AGAIN. Now he can see her. She sits down on her bed. She looks up. She sees the closet door open. She looks at it strangely, but then calmly picks up a book and thumbs through it. She slowly gets up.

Jeffrey doesn't know what is up. He looks but she walks out of view.

SUDDENLY, he hears a DRAWER OPEN, and just as suddenly, the CLOSET DOOR FLIES OPEN, and there she is with a pistol pointed right at him. When she realizes that SOMEONE IS REALLY THERE, she SCREAMS ONCE, very loud.

DOROTHY

(crazy scream, then)

GET OUT OF THERE!! GET OUT!! Put your hands up, on your head. GO ON!! Get down on your knees — DO IT!! What are you doing? Who are you? What's your name?... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

JEFFREY

Jeffrey.

DOROTHY

Jeffrey... Jeffrey what?

JEFFREY

Jeffrey nothing...

DOROTHY

You tell me!! Let me see that wallet.

(reads his license)

Jeffrey Beaumont... What're you doing in my apartment, Jeffrey Beaumont?

CONTINUED

JEFFREY

I wanted to see you.

DOROTHY

What? Are you kidding me? Who sent you here?

JEFFREY

Nobody...

DOROTHY

Shit... You better tell me something.

JEFFREY

It was... an experiment. Just to see if I could do it.

DOROTHY

An experiment? Hey, I've seen you before.

JEFFREY

I sprayed your apartment. I took your key. I really didn't mean to do anything but see you.

DOROTHY

Tell me what you saw tonight... TELL ME.

JEFFREY

(scared, nervous)

... I saw you come in, talk on the phone... get undressed...

DOROTHY

(interrupting)

The phone... What did you hear on the phone ... Tell me... Word for word.

JEFFREY

(trying to remember)

You said hello... to Frank... You wanted to talk to someone?... Don?... and Little Donny... You said something about Momma loves you... You called Frank "sir," and you said something about a Meadow Lane... something in an hour ... I don't remember any more.

Dorothy stares at Jeffrey studying him for some time thinking.

DOROTHY

That's right... That's what I said... You have a good memory... Then what?

CONTINUED

JEFFREY

Well...

DOROTHY

THEN WHAT?

JEFFREY

Then you got undressed.

DOROTHY

How many times have you sneaked into girls' apartments and watched them undress?

JEFFREY

(quietly; feeling guilty)

Never before this.

DOROTHY

How'd you like it if someone sneaked into your house and watched you.

(gets an idea)

Get undressed... I want to see you.

JEFFREY

No... Come on...

DOROTHY

NO, you come on. Take off your pants. I want to see you...

JEFFREY

Look... I'm sorry... Just let me leave.

DOROTHY

No way...

Dorothy moves to the kitchen counter and gets a knife. She goes to Jeffrey. Now she has a knife and a gun. He's scared.

DOROTHY

Get undressed... I want to see you.

Jeffrey begins to undress. First he takes off his shoes and socks. Then his shirt. He undoes his belt and unzips his pants and takes them off. Now he is only in his underwear.

DOROTHY

STAND UP...

He does.

DOROTHY

(continuing)

Come closer.

CONTINUED

91

CONTINUED:

91

Dorothy has a strange look on her face. She reaches out and pulls Jeffrey's underpants down to his knees. She looks at him, then touches his leg and slides her hand up to his penis. Jeffrey doesn't say anything.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

What do you want from me?

JEFFREY

(quietly, getting very hot)

I ... I don't know.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

What do you want?

Dorothy is getting very DREAMY and begins to talk in a childlike voice. She opens her robe and pulls Jeffrey to her breasts.

DOROTHY

Don't move... watch me.

She puts her lips on his penis and opens her mouth on it.

DOROTHY

Do you like that?

JEFFREY

Yes...

He tries to touch her.

DOROTHY

Don't move or I'll kill you...

She looks at him.

DOROTHY

(continuing)

Do you like talk like that?

JEFFREY

No...

DOROTHY

Lie down on the bed.

He lies down. He looks frightened.

There's a KNOCK, KNOCK on the door. Dorothy looks VERY frightened. She quickly moves a finger to her lips in a "quiet" sign and whispers to Jeffrey.

CONTINUED

DOROTHY

(whispers, frantic)

Shut up... Hurry! Go in the closet... Don't say anything or you'll get killed... I mean it.

KNOCKING is heard louder at the door. Jeffrey picks up all his clothes and gets in the closet. He's naked and hiding in the closet. Dorothy closes her robe and glides to the front door. She opens it.

Jeffrey sees FRANK come in.

Frank is medium height and stocky with a burr hair cut. He is wearing a tight blue t-shirt and an old black sports jacket. He's got on a pair of blue jeans and boots. He has a raw, mean sexuality — a "bomb about to go off" — presence.

He comes into the room slowly, always looking at Dorothy. He sits on the couch.

DOROTHY

Hello, baby...

FRANK

(annoyed, condescending)

Shut up... It's daddy... shithead.

DOROTHY

Hello, daddy.

FRANK

(can't-you-remember-anything attitude)

... my bourbon...

Dorothy goes into the kitchen to get Frank his drink. As she passes the closet, Jeffrey can see the fear in her face.

She returns with a small glass of bourbon and hands it to Frank. Frank sips on it.

FRANK

... sit down.. get your chair...

Dorothy brings a small chair over from the wall and sits down. She adjusts her robe.

FRANK

(studying her)

... spread your legs.

Dorothy slowly spreads her legs. She can see Jeffrey staring out of the darkness of the closet at her.

CONTINUED

91 CONTINUED:

91

FRANK

wider...

She opens her legs wider. Frank looks at her crotch and drinks his bourbon. He stares at the floor for a moment, then slowly looks back at Dorothy, her body — her crotch.

Dorothy looks up at the ceiling, waiting. Frank suddenly reaches to his belt, where he has a small cannister and a mask. He opens a valve on the cannister and places the mask over his nose and mouth. The cannister is filled with helium, which makes Frank's voice very high and strange sounding. The result is frightening.

FRANK

(high voice)

... mommy...

Dorothy jumps. She keeps looking at the ceiling.

FRANK

(continuing, with high voice)

... MOMMY!...

DOROTHY

(frightened)

... mommy's here...

FRANK

(high voice)

Baby wants to fuck...

Then, Frank's voice goes normal.

FRANK

(normal voice, but loud — like an
army order to himself)

GET READY TO FUCK!

Frank goes to Dorothy and kneels down in front of her. He takes one more gasp of helium.

FRANK

(high voice)

Baby wants blue velvet.

Dorothy opens her robe and gives a part of the robe to Frank.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

Okay.

CONTINUED

Frank slowly moves his mouth to the robe and runs his lips slowly along the texture of the velvet. His hands rub the velvet and feel Dorothy's body underneath. His hands start feeling her breasts as he sucks and bites the velvet robe.

Dorothy is very frightened but she is getting hot in spite of her fear. Then Frank, in a sort of sickening way, pulls Dorothy down to the rug. He warns her.

FRANK

Don't look at me!

He begins stuffing part of the robe into her mouth. Then, he pushes her arms back and she keeps them back, letting Frank have his way. Frank sucks and bites the velvet coming out of her mouth, while he pinches and feels her breasts in a strange, compulsive, timidly sickening way. Dorothy is moaning. Frank is breathing very heavily. He feels her crotch.

FRANK

Don't look at me!!!

(heavy breathing)

Daddy's home...

He starts stuffing the robe in his mouth now and he gets on top of Dorothy. He starts humping her and pulling her nude body up to him. Faster and faster, then he has a climax in his pants. Dorothy's head is falling back. She can see Jeffrey blurred in the distance — in the closet. Cautiously, she looks sideways at Frank.

FRANK

(screaming)

Don't look at me!!!

He slugs her in the face. His nose is running and he's stifling sobs from deep within him. On his hands and knees, he moves away. The robe pulls out of his mouth. His breathing is even heavier now. He stands and begins to move around the apartment. He goes to a wall, turns off the lights, then turns and walks into the bathroom, all the while breathing big, heavy breaths, trying to stop the crying. Dorothy moans softly.

It gets very quiet and still for a moment. Then, Jeffrey hears Frank with his high helium voice talking to himself in the bathroom. The high, strange sound reverberates in the distance. Jeffrey can't make it out — soon, he hears Frank's high laughing. Frank comes back into the living room. The mask is around his face. All his breathing — every sound is high ... He laughs a little and crosses the darkened room to the door.

FRANK

Stay alive baby... See you next Christmas!

CONTINUED

Frank leaves and shuts the door. The apartment is silent except for Dorothy's moans.

Jeffrey is stunned. He doesn't move. He watches Dorothy in the half-light. She rolls over and starts crying. The crying is deep and genuine.

Slowly, Jeffrey emerges from the closet and goes to her. He bends down and touches her. She flinches and turns to see him. She turns back sobbing. He tries to get her up.

JEFFREY

Why don't you come lie down... Come on, I'll help you.

She struggles up with Jeffrey's help and he takes her over to the bed. She falls down on her side, turned toward the wall. He covers her with the sheet.

DOROTHY

Don't.

(referring to the sheet)

I don't like that. What do you want?

JEFFREY

Nothing... Are you alright?

DOROTHY

Sure I'm alright...

(she starts crying again)

JEFFREY

I'll go then.

He starts to put on his underwear. They're inside out. He tries to turn them around.

DOROTHY

Don?

JEFFREY

No...

DOROTHY

Don... Hold me... I'm scared... Hold me... Please.

Jeffrey turns to her. He studies her. He reaches out and takes her shoulders. He moves down and holds her.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

Thank you... honey...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED:

JEFFREY

(whispering)

It's okay... It's okay.

They lie together for a long silent moment.

DOROTHY

Do you like the way I feel?

JEFFREY

(hesitates)

Yes.

DOROTHY

See my breasts? ... See?

Jeffrey looks.

JEFFREY

Yes.

DOROTHY

See my nipples?

JEFFREY

Yes.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

You can kiss them if you want... Feel them
... They're getting hard.

Jeffrey starts to move closer. Dorothy closes her eyes.

DOROTHY

(continuing)

Go ahead... I don't mind.

Jeffrey can't help himself. He licks and sucks her nipples and feels her breasts. They both are getting very hot.

DOROTHY

Feel me.

Jeffrey is all over her now. Dorothy suddenly seems to recognize him.

DOROTHY

You can hit me, if you want to.

JEFFREY

No... please... I won't.

Dorothy arches back and whining she throws her head back hard against the wall.

CONTINUED

91

CONTINUED:

91

JEFFREY

Stop it!

She moves and won't let him feel her any more. She holds his hands away.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

Do you like me?

JEFFREY

(whispers too)

Yes, I like you.

DOROTHY

(whispering)

You can be my special friend and come and put that in me...

They start making love. Suddenly, Dorothy starts crying.

JEFFREY

What's the matter?

Suddenly Dorothy slaps Jeffrey in the face... very hard.

DOROTHY

Get off me.

Jeffrey gets off her, pressing his hand to his face. Dorothy goes into the bathroom crying all the way. Jeffrey sits, confused.

Suddenly Jeffrey hears a horrible scream from Dorothy. A true scream of horror. He rushes into the bathroom to see what is wrong.

92

INT. DOROTHY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

92

She is just flushing something down the toilet. The water SOUND rushes. He turns to her. She is trembling and in a state of shock.

DOROTHY

I made it go down the toilet.

JEFFREY

What?

He looks in the swirling water... It looks like an ear revolving around and around then whatever it is disappears.

DOROTHY

I made it go down the toilet.

CONTINUED

92 CONTINUED:

92

Jeffrey looks up... he sees written with a bar of soap the words "look down" on the mirror.

He looks down into the sink. At the bottom he sees a small clot of blood and a smear of fresher blood.

Jeffrey suddenly remembers mentally Frank's high helium voice reverberating in the bathroom.

93 INT. DOROTHY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

93

FLASHBACK

Frank in bathroom.

94 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

94

FLASHBACK

Frank at door saying "see you next Christmas."

95 INT. DOROTHY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

95

JEFFREY

(inner voice)

Next Christmas... Is he Santa Claus who has left a present for Dorothy? What was it?

An ear? Another ear?!!

(out loud, to Dorothy)

What was it?

DOROTHY

(strangely)

Do you know?

JEFFREY

No...

DOROTHY

(breathing heavily, strangely)

You don't?

JEFFREY

No... What is happening?

DOROTHY

Maybe you don't know... I know you though... You're Jeffrey Beaumont and I know where you live and I know ways to get you and I know ways to kill you.

CONTINUED

JEFFREY

Please don't talk like that... You're upset... I'm not helping you... I'm sorry for what I did... I'd better go.

DOROTHY

Go then... I can't let you put it in me now but I want you... I like you...

JEFFREY

Then don't talk about killing...

DOROTHY

Did I say that?... I didn't mean it... or did I?

(laughs)

Sometimes I think it would be fun.

(strange smile)

Go ahead, you better leave now. I can't open myself to you now. I'll tell you a secret...

(she leans close)

I want to die.

JEFFREY

Don't say that.

DOROTHY

It's a secret so don't tell anyone... Some day I'll show you where. I've gotta go to sleep now.

JEFFREY

(frightened by her craziness)

O.K.

He takes another look at the blood in the bottom of the sink. He takes another look at the beautiful dark troubled eyes of Dorothy Vallens, and turns, goes through the hall to the living room. He crosses slowly to the door, suddenly he turns back and enters the hallway going down to the bathroom. He stops and looks at Dorothy who is turned away from him. She stares into the sink. Jeffrey notices that a square of fabric has been cut from the bottom of her blue velvet robe.

JEFFREY

I'm leaving now.

She is whispering something to herself.

DOROTHY

(very faint whisper)

Help me... help me... please help me.

Jeffrey doesn't know what he can do.

96 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

96

Jeffrey turns back, goes through the living room. He looks around and sees the empty bourbon glass of Frank's. Suddenly he remembers the photograph that Dorothy hid. He picks up the pillow and sees a picture of a smiling man and a small boy standing next to him wearing a pointed hat. He turns the photo over and finds an old marriage license. It reads: Dorothy Vallens to Don Watts.

JEFFREY (V.O.)

Don... Oh my God...

He hides the photo again. He sees Dorothy's telephone. He memorizes the number - moving his lips with each digit. He goes to the front door and opens it quietly.

97 EXT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

97*

He looks out into the hall. It's empty.

97A INT. HALLWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

97A*

He quickly goes to the back stairway and down the stairs. These steps are cement and his feet make echoing sounds which seem very loud. He goes through a door marked "EXIT"...

98 EXT. LINCOLN STREET - NIGHT

98

... and comes out, crosses a lawn and goes out onto the sidewalk.

He walks along taking in deep cleansing breaths. He looks at his watch. 2:30. He feels so confused, so exhilarated, so uneasy. He secretly worries about what he's gotten into.

99 INT. BEALMONT'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

99

Jeffrey enters the house. THE CAMERA RUSHES along the rug in the dark to a foot. The lights come on. PAN UP the leg to Mrs. Beaumont waiting in a chair, staring.

JEFFREY

(startled)

God... you scared me.

MRS. BEALMONT

Is something wrong? What's happened to your face?

JEFFREY

Nothing... I'm fine.

CONTINUED

99

CONTINUED:

MRS. BEAUMONT

You can't just stay out half the night and
carry on, Jeffrey... There's got to be some
order, Jeffrey.

FADE TO:

100 INT. JEFFREY'S BEDROOM - DAY

100

Jeffrey gets out of bed and goes to the phone. He dials a number.

JEFFREY

Louise Wertham, please... okay.

(waits)

Louise?... Jeffrey. Hi. What's up?

(pause)

MARRIED?! Good night! Louise! Are you kidding?

(long pause)

Well, Louise, I wish you a lot of luck and if things don't work out, I think you should go into comedy.

Jeffrey hangs up the phone hard. He shakes his head.

101 INT. BEALMONT'S HARDWARE STORE - DAY

101

Jeffrey's drinking a cup of coffee behind the counter in the store. He thinks. He takes another drink of coffee and sets the cup down. He clasps his hands behind his back and begins pacing up and down.

JEFFREY

(to himself, out loud)

How can I help her? I can't tell her to go to Detective Williams... She'll think I'm a policeman... She has my address... She can come here... if she has to... I'll tell her... and she thinks I'm Don... her husband? Where the hell is Don? -- maybe he died...

Jeffrey dials the phone.

JEFFREY

Hello?... Mrs. Williams?... This is Jeffrey Beaumont... Fine. Okay... Is Sandy there? Okay... Hi Sandy... Can you talk? He is?... Well, I guess I'll talk to you later on... It went okay. I'll tell you about it... Dinner?... Tomorrow night? Seven o'clock, yeah, sounds good... Okay... he's still in the hospital... Okay, yeah... See you tomorrow... thanks.

102 INT. HOSPITAL LABORATORY - DAY

102

The searching, mysterious MUSIC plays over while,

A DOCTOR is looking at various blood samples under a powerful microscope. Various sophisticated gadgets are seen in CLOSEUPS.

CONTINUED

102 CONTINUED:

102

JEFFREY (V.O.)

This is what my father's disease looks like?

DR. GYNDE

Yes...

The BLOOD is seen in CLOSEUP. Cells are moving.

The Doctor makes a change in magnification. The cells are huge — then, even bigger. They are so big we can hear them moving.

103 EXT. "SLOW CLUB" - NIGHT

103

The parking lot is half-full. A strong wind is blowing trash around. Jeffrey parks his car...

104 INT. "SLOW CLUB" - NIGHT

104

... and enters the club. He speaks to the Maitre d'.

JEFFREY

A table in back, please.

MAITRE D'

Certainly.

Dorothy is singing her opening song as the Maitre d' seats Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

I'll have an ice-cold Heineken.

MAITRE D'

One Heineken, certainly, sir.

Jeffrey surveys the place after the Maitre d' leaves. It is very dark and smokey inside. He has trouble seeing, but suddenly he spots Frank sitting with some other GUYS watching Dorothy sing. They are sitting two tables away.

Frank is totally captivated by Dorothy's singing and is very serious-looking. He looks right up to her eyes. In his hand he works a small piece of blue velvet cloth with his fingers. Again her first number, "BLUE MOON," segues into "BLUE VELVET." This song she sings mainly to Frank. When it is over Frank continues watching Dorothy and everyone else applauds loudly.

Jeffrey drinks up his Heineken and goes back outside.

105 EXT. "SLOW CLUB" - NIGHT 105

He looks around at all the cars but none stand out as Frank's. He gets into his car and pulls out across the street, reparks the car and waits.

DISSOLVE TO:

106 EXT. "SLOW CLUB" - NIGHT 106

Traffic roars past Jeffrey and in the distance several people exit the SLOW CLUB. Among them are Frank and his friends. They get into a black Ford Fairlane and drive out of the parking lot — down the highway. Jeffrey starts his engine and moves out after them. He has to gun the car up to sixty-five to catch up with them.

107 EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT 107

The mysterious MUSIC plays.

He follows them to an intersection where they turn off to the right. He waits at a light right behind them. Inside they are lighting cigarettes. The light turns green and Frank takes off. Jeffrey follows them through a dark area down by the docks. He follows them up a narrow street through dark factories.

108 EXT. FRONT STREET - NIGHT 108

Dark, low MUSIC now.

Up ahead, Frank parks his car. Jeffrey quickly pulls over and kills his lights and engine. He watches Frank and his friends enter an old apartment building next to a bookbinding factory. They disappear within. The electric lines above buzz loudly.

Jeffrey gets out of his car and walks up the deserted street. He reaches Frank's car which is making popping and clicking NOISES as its cools down. He looks at the license plates — walks a few paces ahead and then writes it down in his notebook. He continues on to the apartment building.

109 INT. LOBBY - FRANK'S BUILDING - NIGHT 109

Inside he looks at the names on the mailboxes. He sees a name — Frank Booth. The name gives him the chills. The apartment number is 26.

In the distance, he hears footsteps. He quickly leaves...

110 EXT. FRONT STREET - NIGHT 110

... and crosses the street down to his car. He gets in and waits.
Frank comes out of the building and crosses to his car.

JEFFREY

(out loud to himself)

I'll bet I know where you're going.

He follows Frank as he pulls out.

DISSOLVE TO:

111 EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - NIGHT 111

Jeffrey discreetly parks just after Frank kills the engine on his car. He watches Frank leave the parking lot.

112 EXT. VACANT FIELD - NIGHT 112

He follows Frank through the same vacant lot where he found the ear. He seems to use the lot as a secret short cut to Dorothy's apartment.

113 EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - NIGHT 113

Jeffrey goes back to his car to wait.

DISSOLVE TO:

114 EXT. DINER PARKING LOT - NIGHT 114

A storm is building. There is a roar of thunder as Frank slams his car door as he gets in. His mouth twists into a smile as he guns the engine and leaves. Jeffrey waits till Frank is safely gone.

JEFFREY

(thinking out loud)

I shouldn't go in... I shouldn't... but I'm
too curious... and I have to try to help
her.

He then gets out of his car as the wind is building...

115 EXT. VACANT FIELD - NIGHT 115

... and runs through the vacant lot...

116 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT 116

... to Dorothy's building.

117 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

117

He goes up to the seventh floor and knocks twice on 710. A moment passes, then the door flies open.

Dorothy looks as if she was expecting Frank to be coming back.
Dorothy LOOKS BAD.

JEFFREY

Hi... can I come in?

DOROTHY

(looking around the hallway)

Yeah... hurry up though.

They go inside.

118 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

118

JEFFREY

Are you alright?

Dorothy breaks down crying.

DOROTHY

No... I'm not...

Jeffrey goes to her.

DOROTHY

Why are you here... whatiya want?

JEFFREY

... I... uh...

DOROTHY

(still crying)

I looked for you in my closet tonight...

(a little laugh)

It's crazy, I don't know where you came from
but... I like you.

JEFFREY

That's not crazy... I like you too...

Dorothy looks up. They stare at each other for some time.

DOROTHY

I Liked being with you last night.

JEFFREY

... same here...

There is a loud knocking on the door.

CONTINUED

118 CONTINUED:

118

DOROTHY

Oh shit...
(quietly)
There he is.

JEFFREY

Frank?

DOROTHY

No... go hide... This won't take long... Be quiet.

Jeffrey gets in the closet and Dorothy closes the door almost shut. It's shut so far Jeffrey only has a slit to look through. Dorothy goes to the door and opens it. It's the Man with the Yellow Sports Coat — tonight he's wearing a purple sports coat and light blue double knit pants. His eyes are glazed and his face is broken out in a sweat.

YELLOW MAN

Frank gone?

DOROTHY

Yeah... but get outa here. He's comin' back.

YELLOW MAN

Bull...

DOROTHY

Alright, suit yourself.

YELLOW MAN

He's comin' back?... What for?

DOROTHY

'Cause he's comin' back, that's what for. Frank's got you really loaded tonight.

YELLOW MAN

(getting upset)

Yeah, maybe so... Frank's got me... and you... and really it's all thanks to Don... isn't it... remember that... Your husband was the one who started fucking my mind with drugs.

DOROTHY

Oh he forced you, huh?

CONTINUED

YELLOW MAN

He's the reformed dealer though who wanted to turn himself in ... he's the one that caused Frank to come and Frank's fucking us real good... I just feel so horny... I'm supposed to be here watching you why can't I be here fucking you. Listen... I know his cock's the size of a pin — let me give you the real thing... let me wet my whistle, baby.

DOROTHY

(cool, but real mad)

No way... get out... I'm gonna tell Frank. I'm gonna tell him what you said.

YELLOW MAN

Okay, I'm goin'... You'll see... I'll get you.

Dorothy kicks the door after he closes it, then she chains it. Jeffrey comes out of the closet.

JEFFREY

(talking softly)

Nice guy... Who's he?

DOROTHY

Who's it, you mean.

SUDDENLY, Dorothy starts to shake and cry.

Jeffrey grabs her and shakes her and holds her tight to him. She starts sobbing again.

DOROTHY

(continuing)

Oh God... Don!!! Why can't I just die.

JEFFREY

(quietly, soothing her)

There you go again... stop saying that... You can make it.

DOROTHY

I can't... I can't. You think you know so much.

JEFFREY

Take it easy... What's goin' on anyway?... Why are you in so much trouble?

Dorothy is sobbing and Jeffrey is holding her. There is a long silence and she calms down.

CONTINUED

118 CONTINUED:

118

DOROTHY

(whispering)

I... don't... okay. Just don't... just be with me.

(now very strangely)

Oh God... Come with me... Who are you... Come up here...

Dorothy takes Jeffrey through the kitchen and out the back...

119 INT. BACK STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

119

... to a back stairway leading to the roof.

120 EXT. ROOFTOP - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

120

The storm is closer and the dark clouds move violently in front of a full moon. The wind continues to moan. They move to the roof top and Dorothy leads Jeffrey through the chimneys to the edge of the building.

DOROTHY

(a she stares down)

Look...

JEFFREY

(turning to her quickly)

No.

DOROTHY

(continuing to look down, her eyes widening — she whispers)

Falling.

JEFFREY

No... Please, Dorothy... Why are you in so much trouble?

He moves closer to her.

JEFFREY

(continuing)

Who is Don?

DOROTHY

(very crazy and angry)

Don?... Are you in with them?

JEFFREY

(whispering)

No. But you're in very big trouble.

CONTINUED

DOROTHY

Why are you so interested? Why do you keep asking me?

JEFFREY

I came back to help you. You said do I let girls sneak into my house... You know where I live... if you need to... come to where I live... OK?

DOROTHY

Who are you? Maybe I'll need to... you like me, huh?

JEFFREY

Yes...

DOROTHY

(whispering)

... or do you just want me? I'm going to let you enter me now.

JEFFREY

No... I should go.

DOROTHY

Please... please stay.

She makes him kiss her... he really likes it. Once again, Jeffrey and Dorothy get VERY HOT. Dorothy and Jeffrey lie down on the roof. Dorothy cries out suddenly and bangs her head hard again and again against the roof.

JEFFREY

Why Dorothy?

We move very close to Jeffrey's ear as Dorothy's lips come up and whisper into it.

DOROTHY

Don? I have to make it hurt... I want there to be nothing again. Don!!!

(as she slams her head again and again)

She reaches up and clutches Jeffrey then pulls him down with a feverish kiss.

FADE TO WHITE:

FADE DOWN TO:

121 EXT. LINCOLN STREET - NIGHT

121*

Jeffrey leaves the pool of light from a street light and walks into darkness. He continues down the sidewalk. He looks up at the starry sky. The stars are so far away -- the feeling is cold and lonely.

DISSOLVE TO:

122 INT. BEALMONTS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

122

Jeffrey is talking with Aunt Barbara in the semi-dark living room.

JEFFREY

Will you tell Mom when she gets home from the hospital that I've gone to dinner at Sandy Williams' house?

AUNT BARBARA

Okay honey... that sounds nice... Jeffrey... I think you've got termites in the house.

JEFFREY

Oh yeah?... Have you seen any?

AUNT BARBARA

I've seen a few.

JEFFREY

Well, I haven't seen any... I wouldn't worry about it... Look... I better go.

AUNT BARBARA

Okay honey.

Jeffrey leaves and Aunt Barbara moves about tapping on the walls. She moves into a dark area and taps. Something falls. She reaches down.

In EXTREME CLOSEUP we see a termite walking by her shoe on the thick carpet. Then in EXTREME CLOSEUP we see Aunt Barbara's fingers pinch the termite and bring it up in front of her thick glasses for a look. She looks at the termite, then looks back at the walls.

We GLIDE ALONG the dark walls of the house.

CUT TO:

123 INT. WILLIAMS' DINING ROOM - NIGHT

123

They all sit around the dining room table. They have their heads bowed in a prayer before dinner.

CONTINUED

123 CONTINUED:

123

SANDY

We thank you in the name of the Father, the
Son, and the Holy Ghost... Amen.

They start passing food around.

MIKE

Like I was saying... if you toss the ball
like this, with your fingers just down here,
that thing'll spin like a beauty... real
straight.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(teasing him)

Yeah? Then how come nobody caught anything
last week?...

MIKE

(not laughing)

'Cause we had a bad day.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

You play sports, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

No...

MIKE

Looks like you'd make a good runner.

JEFFREY

Well...

MIKE

I mean, you don't exactly have the build for
football.... I mean... no offense.

Jeffrey looks around and sees Sandy looking at him. She then
gives a stern look to Mike. Then Mike and Sandy both look at
Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

(not offended)

No... you're right.

MIKE

I mean... some guys play anyway but they
usually get slaughtered.

JEFFREY

Yeah, well I never wanted to get slaughtered
much.

CONTINUED

123 CONTINUED:

123

MIKE

(not getting any humor)
Well, most guys don't. I mean that's the point. You all mind if I take my vitamins?

MRS. WILLIAMS

No, Mike... but there are vitamins in the food, you know.

Everyone laughs.

MIKE

Yeah, but I gotta supplement that... I gotta take a bunch of zinc too. The body is like a machine. EVERYTHING has got to stay in perfect tune for perfect health. That's what I'm interested in.

Sandy looks at Mike.

MIKE

Oh yeah... and a few other things.

Everyone laughs again.

SANDY

We've got some Heinekens.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yeah... I like Bud myself.

SANDY

I'll get it. Mike, whatiya want?

MIKE

I guess another glass of water.

Sandy and Jeffrey share a look.

DISSOLVE TO:

124 INT. WILLIAMS' BASEMENT - NIGHT

124

Mike and Sandy are sitting on a couch in the basement. Jeffrey is sitting on a chair nearby. The television set is on.

MRS. WILLIAMS

(calling downstairs)

Who wants desert? It's blueberry pie... and ice cream.

Jeffrey and Sandy say "yes."

MIKE

None for me, thanks.

CONTINUED

124

CONTINUED:

124

Jeffrey looks over at Sandy. Mike sees this. There is more tension growing.

MIKE

(referring to T.V.)

What are we watchin' this junk for?

SANDY

You can change it if you want to.

MIKE

I don't know why we have to watch T.V.

SANDY

Mike... We don't have to watch it... Come on.

Mrs. Williams comes downstairs carrying a tray with dessert.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Here you are... Would anyone like coffee?

JEFFREY

That sounds great!

MRS. WILLIAMS

Anyone else?... Alright Jeffrey, just a minute.

Mrs. Williams goes back upstairs. Jeffrey and Sandy start eating their desert. Sandy watches Jeffrey happily wolf down his pie. Mike stands up.

MIKE

I'll be right back.

He leaves as if he's going to go upstairs. Once around the corner he stops and listens to see what Jeffrey and Sandy will say to one another.

SANDY

Well, how did it go?... What happened?

JEFFREY

Well... I've found out some things... nothing really for certain... There are some strange people involved.

SANDY

What did you see?

JEFFREY

Well...

(looking around, feeling funny)

Maybe we should discuss this somewhere else... you know what I mean?

CONTINUED

124

CONTINUED:

124

Just then, Mrs. Williams starts down with the coffee for Jeffrey. She sees Mike at the bottom of the stairs. This seems strange to her.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Mike?... Are you alright?

Mike starts upstairs.

MIKE

(mumbling)

Yes.

Downstairs, Jeffrey and Sandy hear that Mike was close by. Mrs. Williams and Mike pass on the stairs and Mrs. Williams enters the basement. She throws Sandy a concerned look. Just then, Mike calls downstairs.

MIKE

Sandy?... Could I talk to you a minute?

SANDY

(calling up)

Sure... just a sec...

(to Jeffrey)

Excuse me.

125

INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

125*

Upstairs, Mike is by the front door.

MIKE

Come on out a minute, okay?

SANDY

Okay...

They leave.

125A

INT. WILLIAMS' BASEMENT - NIGHT

125A*

Downstairs Mrs. Williams picks up some dishes.

MRS. WILLIAMS

Please excuse me a moment, Jeffrey, and I'll get to the dishes.

JEFFREY

Sure thing... please don't worry about me...
Can I help with the dishes?

CONTINUED

125A CONTINUED:

125A*

MRS. WILLIAMS

Nice of you to offer, Jeffrey, but certainly
not... just relax and enjoy your coffee...
I'm sure Sandy will be back soon.

Detective Williams comes to the top of the stairs and calls down.

CONTINUED

125A CONTINUED:

125A*

Jeffrey?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yes?

JEFFREY

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS
If you want to come up a minute, I'll show
you some pictures.

126 INT. DETECTIVE WILLIAMS' STUDY - NIGHT

126

Jeffrey enters Detective Williams' study.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(continuing)

Take a look at these... These are the photos
of the vacant lot where you found the ear.
You might find them interesting.

Jeffrey begins going through the pictures. They are 8 x 10 black
and white prints. Mostly they are pictures of weeds, but they
look quite beautiful in an abstract way. As he goes through
them...

JEFFREY

These are beautiful... How's the case
coming?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Okay...

JEFFREY

Anything you can tell me?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

The criminals are winning.

JEFFREY

Is that why you say it's horrible?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yes...

JEFFREY

I guess you've seen some bad things...

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Yes I have -- so bad I wouldn't poison your
mind by telling you...

JEFFREY

Why do you do it?

CONTINUED

126 CONTINUED:

126

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

I won't let the bastards get me up against the wall... It's an act of defiance.

JEFFREY

Yeah... I get it.

Suddenly Jeffrey sees something in the black and white photos. A piece of cloth in the grass. Carefully he asks.

JEFFREY

What is this? What color is it?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(leaning over to see)

Blue... It's Blue Velvet.

Sandy comes into her father's study looking very upset. Detective Williams puts the photos away.

SANDY

Can I use the car for a while?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Sure. What's up?

SANDY

I want to buy Jeffrey a Dairy Queen.

JEFFREY

A Dairy Queen?

(he holds his stomach)

Oh yeah? Sure, that sounds great.

CUT TO:

127 INT. WILLIAMS CAR/NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

127

Jeffrey gets in and Sandy starts the car.. She pulls out. They drive away.

JEFFREY

What's with Mike?

SANDY

He got a little jealous.

JEFFREY

I'm sorry, I didn't...

SANDY

It's okay... Don't worry about it...

The car glides along.

CONTINUED

127 CONTINUED:

127

Jeffrey and Sandy smile at one another. They drive on.

SANDY

You want a Dairy Queen?

JEFFREY

No way... I'm about to blow up.

128 INT. WILLIAMS CAR/CHURCH - NIGHT

128

Sandy laughs as she pulls the car curbside in a quiet street by a church. The church pipe-organ music drifts softly into the night.

SANDY

You want to tell me about it?

JEFFREY

... OK... It's a strange world, Sandy... this is what I have found out... What I think I have found out... Dorothy Vallens is married to a man named Don... they have a son... I think the son and the husband have been kidnapped by a man named Frank who has now cut off both of Don's ears. I think he is holding them to make her do things for him... I think she wants to die... the ears were for her a warning to stay alive... there is another man involved... I call him the "yellow man"... you saw his back the other day in the hall at her door... I don't know what he does but I think he's on drugs supplied by Frank... Frank is a very dangerous man...

SANDY

(quietly)

Wow... Should you tell my father?

JEFFREY

I don't see how I can... and I can't prove any of this... I got all this information... illegally... also it could get you in trouble.

SANDY

You saw a lot in one night...

JEFFREY

... Actually... I've been in twice,...

SANDY

(uneasy)

Twice... without her sensing anything?

CONTINUED

JEFFREY

(lying)

Yes...

SANDY

(pausing)

Did you see her undressed?

JEFFREY

Yeah... I mean... a little, ... you know.

SANDY

Yeah?

JEFFREY

(a searching, slight smile)

That doesn't bother you, does it?

SANDY

Who, me? Why should it?

JEFFREY

(seeing some jealousy and
happy for it)

That's what I thought...

SANDY

You're sure right... It is a strange
world...

JEFFREY

Why are there people like Frank... Why is
there so much trouble in this world...?

SANDY

I don't know... I had a dream... in fact...
the night I met you...(she reflects silently on this
before proceeding)... in the dream the world was dark because
there weren't any robins... you know,
birds... robins...and in the dream the
robins stood for love... and all of a sudden
thousands of robins flew down and brought
this blinding light of love... and it felt
like that love would be the only thing that
would make any difference... I guess...
until the robins come there is trouble...

JEFFREY

Yeah I guess so...

(he turns to her)

You're a neat girl...

CONTINUED

128

CONTINUED:

128

SANDY

So are you...

(laughs)

I mean you're a neat guy. We better get back.

JEFFREY

I guess so... you want to help me watch Frank? ... I'm going to stake out Frank's place tomorrow... with a camera.

Sandy starts the car and pulls out into the street. They begin driving back.

129

INT. WILLIAMS CAR/NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

129

SANDY

No, silly - I'm still in school you know... but I'll meet you after school and you can tell me what you've learned. You better be careful, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

I will. I'll pick you up on the same corner at three thirty-five, okay?

They pull up in front of Jeffrey's house.

SANDY

Okay... be careful.

JEFFREY

Okay, Sandy.

130

EXT. BEALMONT'S HOME - NIGHT

130

Jeffrey gets out of the car. He goes around to her side and looks down at her in the car. She looks very beautiful. He stands there for a moment.

JEFFREY

Can I give you a kiss good night?

SANDY

(pauses, trembling)

You better not, Jeffrey...

JEFFREY

Okay... okay.

SANDY

Goodnight.

CONTINUED

137 CONTINUED:

137

At a metal landing they stop. He sees them standing on their tip toes in order to see something in the distance. The man with the alligator briefcase is laughing with the Yellow Man at what he sees. He grips the Yellow Man on the shoulder. Jeffrey cannot see what they see from his vantage point. He looks at his watch... It's 3:25.

JEFFREY

You gotta wait for me Sandy... I'm on a real roll.

He quickly takes a picture of the two of them on the staircase...

138 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

138

... then he goes down an alley in the direction they were looking. At the end of the alley he turns left and stops short.

139 EXT. COLD STORAGE COMPANY - DAY

139

He sees a crowd of people, an ambulance, and two police cars. He walks closer. Through the crowd he sees a broken window. Hanging in the window is a dead man. Blood is dripping out of a huge wound to the head.

On the sidewalk in front of the building a woman is lying in shock. Her legs have been brutally broken and are angled back toward her head in horrible positions. Jeffrey stands next to two black guys. Suddenly one of the police officers starts pushing everyone away. Jeffrey turns to them.

JEFFREY

What happened?

GUY #1

He was blown away man... can't you see?

GUY #2

That cracker was the biggest dealer in this section of this city brother... the police are going to find more drugs in there than you can believe... It's speedball heaven in there...

JEFFREY

Oh yeah? What about the woman?

GUY #1

Just a whore he happened to be with at the time...

CONTINUED

139 CONTINUED:

139

JEFFREY

Man oh brother...

GUY #1

This is the way the world is my man... take
a good look...

Jeffrey takes a last look before checking his watch and hurrying
off.

CUT TO:

140 EXT. CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

140

Jeffrey drives up to the corner where Sandy is standing. She is
frantically looking around. Jeffrey stops for her.

SANDY

(looking beyond the car)

GO ON!!.... GO!

Jeffrey looks around. A big FOOTBALL PLAYER is running up to a
chain link fence across the street, but it's too late — Mike sees
Jeffrey. Everything stops for a moment. Then, Mike runs off.

SANDY

Oh great...

141 INT. BEALMONT'S' CAR/CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

.41

Sandy goes around and gets in the car.

SANDY

(continuing)

You were late.

JEFFREY

I'm really sorry.

SANDY

What am I going to do?

JEFFREY

You want to go talk to him?

SANDY

Yeah, but... I don't think it's going to do
much good... Let's go... I'll try to talk to
him later.

CUT TO:

142 INT. DINER - DAY

142

Jeffrey and Sandy are sitting in the diner in a different booth, but having the same things as before.

SANDY

You know, that cheese is practically all chemicals...

JEFFREY

That's what makes it so good... You wanta hear what I saw today?

SANDY

Shoot...

JEFFREY

Number one... I saw the Yellow Man go into Frank's building, laughing with Frank. Now... the only trouble is... what does that prove?

SANDY

(thinking)

Nothing really, but it's interesting... they know each other... they seem to like each other.

JEFFREY

Maybe. But I think the Yellow Man is on drugs. I think Frank supplies him.

SANDY

Oh yeah?

JEFFREY

Number two... I saw the Yellow Man come out. This time with a well-dressed man with an alligator briefcase. They drove down to this factory building and stood on a staircase looking at something in the distance... Number three... now get this... In the distance was a murder... a drug dealer shot to death and a woman with her legs broken...

SANDY

Jeffrey!!

JEFFREY

Then these guys told me the police will find a huge amount of drugs inside the dead man's place.

CONTINUED

SANDY

I can't believe what you are finding out...
Are you going to continue with this? Are
you going back to her apartment?

JEFFREY

Yeah...

SANDY

Jeffrey?... Why?

JEFFREY

I'm seeing something that was always hidden.
I'm involved in a mystery... I'm learning...
and it's all secret.

SANDY

You like mysteries that much.

JEFFREY

Yeah... you're a mystery... I like you...
very much.

Jeffrey stands up and moves to her side of the booth. They stare
at each other.

SANDY

Oh yeah?

Jeffrey leans over and kisses her gently. Sandy pulls away.

SANDY

Don't... please, Jeffrey.

Jeffrey looks at her for a moment.

JEFFREY

You worry about me really?

SANDY

Yes... is that so surprising?... Yeah I
worry... a lot. I got you into this.

CUT TO:

143 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

143

Jeffrey winds his way up the staircase of Dorothy's apartment
building. He hesitates before crossing to Dorothy's door. He
knocks on the door and Dorothy opens it.

DOROTHY

Come in.

JEFFREY

Hello...

144 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

144

Dorothy closes the door. She chains it.

They kiss. The kiss gets hotter. The feeling begins.

DISSOLVE TO:

145 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

145

A little later. Jeffrey and Dorothy are making love in her bed in almost total darkness.

DOROTHY

(dreamily)
What do you want to do?

JEFFREY

I'm doing it.

DOROTHY

(very dreamy)
Anything... anything.

JEFFREY

(whispering hot)
What do you want?

DOROTHY

I want you to hurt me...

JEFFREY

No... I told you... I don't want to hurt you. I want to help you... I think I know some of what is happening to you... (she doesn't react)... Dorothy? Frank has your husband and son... Dorothy? Doesn't he? You have to do something Dorothy... go to the police.

DOROTHY

No police!!!...
(pushing herself back against
the headboard; then frantic)
No police!!

Suddenly, Dorothy gets very odd. She turns into a little girl. She has a frightening little-girl smile.

DOROTHY

Are you a bad boy?

JEFFREY

Whatiya mean?

DOROTHY

Do you want to do bad things?

CONTINUED

JEFFREY

Dorothy... please... come on.

DOROTHY

You like to open me... don't you?

JEFFREY

Yes.

DOROTHY

(thinking with a grin)

What if I told Frank that you opened me?

JEFFREY

That wouldn't be too good, would it?

DOROTHY

Frank would open you.

JEFFREY

Okay... I know you've been scared... now you want to scare someone...

DOROTHY

(smiles very strangely)

Does that scare you?

JEFFREY

Shut up...

DOROTHY

Beeeeee careful...

JEFFREY

(scared and mad)

Come on Dorothy...

DOROTHY

What if Frank came over here and found us?

JEFFREY

Look, snap out of it, will ya?

DOROTHY

Kiss me...

They kiss.

DOROTHY

(continuing)

Do you love me?

JEFFREY

Do you love me?

CONTINUED

145 CONTINUED:

145

DOROTHY

I asked first.

JEFFREY

Sometimes I think I do...

DOROTHY

And sometimes you think you don't?! Well,
get away then!

She bolts up.

JEFFREY

Wait a minute... Wait... Whatiya want? For
cryin' out loud!

DOROTHY

Just get outa my bed.

She hits out at Jeffrey and strikes him in the face. Jeffrey
struggles with her to keep her from hitting him again but she
breaks loose and slams out at his face again. He pushes her back
hard and her head actually hits the wall.

JEFFREY

Oh God... are you alright?

She falls on him and smothers him with kisses.

DOROTHY

See... see how you hurt me? Now... Open
me... enter me.

Jeffrey moves on top of her in the darkness.

We move very close to Jeffrey's ear as Dorothy's lips come up and
whisper into it.

DOROTHY

I love you Don with all my heart.

JEFFREY

No... it's not Don.

But he can't stop himself or her from making love.

DOROTHY

Come inside me. Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes.
(very frantic)
Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes.

The movement subsides. There is silence in the room, except for
breathing.

JEFFREY

I didn't mean to hurt you.

CONTINUED

DOROTHY

Shhhhhh... Now I have your disease.

JEFFREY

You... what?

DOROTHY

You put your disease in me... your semen...
it's hot and full of disease.

JEFFREY

There's no disease, I can tell you.

DOROTHY

Men are crazy... then they put their
craziness into me... then it makes me
crazy... then they aren't so crazy for
awhile... then they put their craziness in
me again...

(starts crying)

... it's burning me... but I love you... I
do, I do... Did you know that? Did you know
that I love you?

JEFFREY

(very apprehensive)

I'm glad you do...

DOROTHY

There's so much I want to tell you... I'm in
so much darkness though with things
moving... Jeffrey there is darkness sucking
me... It's kissing me and darkness is
entering me... in every hole. It's opening
me to a death.

JEFFREY

Dorothy... no!

DOROTHY

(whispering)

If I die, then they'll be free. It's
getting late, isn't it? I can tell... it's
a cold feeling when it's late... It's warm
then it gets cold. I feel it getting cold.

JEFFREY

I guess I should go.

DOROTHY

I want you to stay with me.

JEFFREY

I think I better go...

CONTINUED

145 CONTINUED:

145

DOROTHY

You think I'm crazy, don't you? I want you to stay.

(crying)

... don't hate me, Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

(very nervous)

I sure don't hate you...

DOROTHY

I'm not crazy...

(thinking)

I know the difference between right and wrong...

JEFFREY

That's good.

Jeffrey moves to get out of bed.

DOROTHY

(she poses)

Do you like my body?

JEFFREY

Sure I do...

DOROTHY

I'm getting a little bit fat... I hate that.

JEFFREY

You look beautiful to me...

She pats her hips.

DOROTHY

Right in here... fat, fat, fat.

CUT TO:

146 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

146

Later. Jeffrey is dressed and Dorothy comes out of the bathroom in her robe. She is combing her hair. One or two lights are on now. She looks at Jeffrey and smiles, brushes some of his hair back from his face.

DOROTHY

(continuing)

You're my special friend, aren't you?

(whispers)

I have you inside of me still...

(big smile)

It helps me... I need you...

CONTINUED

146 CONTINUED:

146

Jeffrey doesn't know what to say. He starts walking toward the door with Dorothy beside him.

JEFFREY

(lying)
I'll call you.

DOROTHY

Okay... soon?

JEFFREY

Yeah.

Dorothy takes the chain off the door and opens it. The hall is empty. There is some noise on the stairs. Suddenly, Frank and TWO FRIENDS of his come into view on the stairway.

JEFFREY

(to Dorothy)
Oh no.

DOROTHY

No... don't worry...
(calling out to Frank)
Hi baby.

FRANK

Who's this fuck?

DOROTHY

He's a friend... from the neighborhood... we were just talking.

FRANK

(to Jeffrey)
From the neighborhood?

JEFFREY

(trembling bad)
Yeah...

FRANK

Neighbor, huh? What's your name, neighbor?

JEFFREY

Jeffrey.

DOROTHY

He's a nice kid, Frank.

CONTINUED

146 CONTINUED:

146

FRANK

(slowly)
Shut the fuck up...
(to Jeffrey)
You like telephones? Huh?... You wanta go
for a ride?

JEFFREY

No thanks.

FRANK

No thanks... what does that mean?

JEFFREY

(very carefully)
I don't want to go.

FRANK

Go where?

JEFFREY

On a ride.

FRANK

A ride?... Hell, that's a good idea... okay,
let's go... Hey, let's go!

Frank grabs Jeffrey and pulls him along.

FRANK

(continuing; to Dorothy)
Come on... We're goin' for a joy ride.

147 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

147

Frank takes Jeffrey on a wide-eyed terror walk down the stairway.

CUT TO:

148 INT. FRANK'S CAR/CITY STREETS - NIGHT

148

Frank and Dorothy are in the front seat. Jeffrey is sandwiched between two very dirty strange guys in the back. Frank is driving very fast and very crazy. Sitting next to him on the front seat is a police radio which periodically blares out police reports. At the lights, when they turn green, Frank lays rubber.

FRANK

Where you wanna go? I know!... We gotta see Ben... We gotta, right?

PAUL

(laughing)
Yeah... we gotta see Ben...

CONTINUED

148 CONTINUED:

148

The car roars through a seedy street lined with bars and clubs. Liquor and sex shop signs glow in hot neon colors. They are blurred visions because of the speed of Frank's car.

Driving music plays.

Frank careens dangerously down various narrow streets, just barely making turns. The Ford bounces off several curbs. Dorothy occasionally steals a glance back at Jeffrey. She squeals out loud — sometimes with glee, mostly in fear.

Raymond and Paul laugh with Frank, yell out or light cigarettes.

149 EXT. "BARBARY COAST" - NIGHT

149

Frank finally gets to where he's going — a corner bar — and skids to a halt. They all pile out. Frank grabs Jeffrey.

FRANK

Come on... I wancha to meet a frienda mine.
Raymond, get enough beer for Ben too.

RAYMOND

Okay Frank...

FRANK

(to Jeffrey)
What kinda beer do you like?

JEFFREY

(just says it)
Heineken...

FRANK

FUCK THAT SHIT... PABST BLUE RIBBON!!!

He grabs Jeffrey and pushes him into the bar.

150 INT. "BARBARY COAST" - NIGHT

150

Moving fast now, they go through this dark frightening place. Frank has Jeffrey by the neck forcing him faster. In the back there is a black man fondling a white girl near a doorway.

151 INT. BACK ROOM - "BARBARY COAST" - NIGHT

151

They go through the door to a back room. A few naked girls are there near beds with curtains around them. One girl lies on her bed with dried vomit around her head and pillow. Suddenly Frank spots his friend Willard. He runs toward him violently and grabs him by the throat.

CONTINUED

151 CONTINUED:

151

FRANK

Hey shithead... that's the last time I get
you high and watch you freak out --
motherfucker you tore my coat and I lost
my lucky piece of blue velvet, man.

152 INT. DETECTIVE WILLIAMS' STUDY - NIGHT

152

FLASHBACK

to the black and white photo of a piece of cloth in the weeds in
the vacant lot.

JEFFREY (V.O.)

What color is it?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS (V.O.)

It's blue... blue velvet.

153 INT. BACK ROOM - "BARBARY COAST" - NIGHT

153

RESUME GROUP

WILLARD

Hey Frank I'm sorry buddy...

FRANK

Yeah?... get ready for a love letter... When
you least expect it...

WILLARD

Frank... please man.

FRANK

A big love letter...

Frank pushes him down on the bed with the dried vomit whore. They
leave Willard...

154 INT. STAIRS AND LANDING - BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

154

... and go up a flight of dirty wooden steps. Frank bangs on a
door at the first landing. Raymond joins him with a case of Pabst
Blue Ribbon Beer.

FRANK

Hey Ben... OPEN UP... It's Frank.

A tall, slender man with a smoking jacket and a moustache opens
the door. It's BEN. His voice is very hoarse from years of
smoking.

CONTINUED

154 CONTINUED:

154

BEN
(very gracious)
Frank... Come in.

FRANK
Hey, I brought some friends... and some
beer.

BEN
Fine... Welcome... Come sit down.

155 INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

155

The apartment is very large. All the furniture is over-stuffed. In the room there is a very much over-weight WOMAN dressed in black and a greasy-looking COUPLE. On the couch, a YOUNG WOMAN plays with a large doll.

FRANK
(getting higher all the time)
Suave... goddam are you suave, you fucker...
You want some beer?

BEN
(smiling)
Certainly Frank...
(to the fat woman)
Darling, get some glasses. We'll have some
beer with Frank. Won't you sit down?

Everyone kinds of mills around. Paul sits down in a chair and starts laughing at some private joke in his head.

FRANK
Shit Ben! How the shit are ya?

BEN
Fine Frank... Fine. How are you?

FRANK
Fuckin' good, real fuckin' good. You know this little tid bit, Dorothy, and this thing, here, (referring to Jeffrey) is a neighbor. What the shit we're doin' with a neighbor, I don't know... goddam!!!
(referring to Ben) This is the suavest guy I know... look at you... You're one beautiful fucker, Ben. I love this jacket and that cigarette holder of yours... shit, that is too fuckin' much... Where's those glasses... this beer's gonna get too warm... I can't stand fuckin' warm beer... it makes me puke.

CONTINUED

BEN

Darling, where are the glasses?... Oh...
here they are.

The Big Lady brings the glasses in and sets them on the card
table. She looks worried. She gives a helpless pleading look to
Ben.

FRANK

Raymond! Where's the fuckin' beer?

RAYMOND

Right here Frank... You want me to pour it?

FRANK

No, I want ya to fuck it... Shit, yes...
pour the fuckin' beer.

RAYMOND

There ya go...

FRANK

Good, let's drink up.

BEN

To your health, Frank.

FRANK

Shit... let's drink to something else...
let's drink to fuckin'. Say here's to your
fuck Frank.

BEN

If you like Frank... Here's to your fuck...
cheers.

Frank's friends, Paul and Raymond, laugh.

FRANK

(laughs loud)

Cheers... Suave man... you're so fuckin'
suave. WE LOVE BEN! Here's to Ben!...

Frank slaps Jeffrey in the face.

FRANK

Hey neighbor... Here's to Ben.

JEFFREY

(stunned, grabbing his face)

Here's to Ben...

FRANK

Do you see, Ben?... I can make him do
anything I fuckin' please.

CONTINUED

155

CONTINUED:

155

Ben goes to Jeffrey.

BEN

Thank you neighbor... let me see your
face... did he hurt you?

Jeffrey shows him.

BEN

(continuing)

Oh... my.

Suddenly Ben slugs Jeffrey in the stomach. Jeffrey doubles over.

BEN

(continuing)

Is that any better?

Frank almost dies laughing. Everyone else joins in. Ben turns to Frank.

BEN

Frank, I have something for you. Excuse us
everyone.

FRANK

EXCUSE US por favor! Hey... let Tits see
her kid.

As Jeffrey tries to catch his breath, he sees tremendous emotion
fill Dorothy's face. She rushes forward. Raymond grabs her by
the arm and takes her into another room. Jeffrey hears her crying
out. He hears a small boy.

DOROTHY (V.O.)

Donny, oh my Donny...

DONNY (V.O.)

Monny!

155A INT. BACK ROOM - BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

155A*

Dorothy is sobbing and clinging to Donny. He is crying and
gripping her like a small monkey would grip its mother. Suddenly
Donny breaks away, screaming.

DONNY

Monny... You left me... you stopped loving
me...

CONTINUED

155A. CONTINUED:

155A*

He hits his mother over and over.

DOROTHY

(screaming)

No! No!! I love you...

155B INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

155B*

Frank takes some pills out of his pocket and drinks them down with his beer. Frank goes into an adjoining room with Ben and confers with him in the corner. Jeffrey looks extremely nervous. He can see Ben and Frank in the mirror. He sees Ben give Frank a wad of money and some papers. Frank continues talking while he puts the money and papers away in his pockets. Jeffrey hears Frank say something to Ben.

FRANK

(his voice in the distance)

Gordon went right up to them --- in broad daylight of course --- 'cause he's the man, right? And he took all those drugs away. It was beautiful.

Frank turns away from Ben.

CONTINUED

155B CONTINUED:

155B*

FRANK

(coming back into Ben's living room)
Okay... let's hit the fuckin' road... we're
givin' our neighbor a joy ride... let's get
on with it. Bye, Ben... Ya wanna go on a
joy ride with us, anyone? You?
(looking around)

Dorothy rejoins the group. She's in a state of shock. Frank
pinches her cheek.

FRANK

(continuing)

No smile for Frank? No? Okay, fuck it...
Let's go. Oh you wanna come with Raymond?

Raymond has picked up the greasy girl.

BEN

See you Tuesday, Frank.

FRANK

Right Ben... LET'S GO FUCK. I'll fuck
anything that moves...

156 EXT. "BARBARY COAST" - NIGHT

156

They leave and pile back into the car.

157 INT. FRANK'S CAR/CITY STREETS - NIGHT

157

Now there are four in the back. Raymond starts necking with the
Greasy Girl. They speed on into the night. Frank drives through
various dark streets...

158 INT. FRANK'S CAR/HIGHWAY - NIGHT

158

... then out onto a highway and goes over 100 mph down a two-lane
highway.

FRANK

(to Jeffrey)

Hey? ... You like to walk.

JEFFREY

What?

FRANK

Let's take our neighbor out... Let him
fuckin' walk back.
(laughs)

CONTINUED

158 CONTINUED:

158

As Frank is driving Jeffrey sees Dorothy nervously look at the road and surrounding countryside, then questioningly at Frank. She senses something about where they are going.

DOROTHY

Where are we going, Frank?

FRANK

Hey... Tits... I'm taking your neighbor to the country... maybe something for you too...

DOROTHY

(very anxious)

Frank?

FRANK

You want to see him too, right?

DOROTHY

Yes, but...

FRANK

Then, shut up!

Frank sees Dorothy look back at Jeffrey.

FRANK

(continuing)

Hey... What's this fuck got to do with anything?

159 INT. FRANK'S CAR/DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

159

Frank angrily swerves the car off onto a small dirt road bouncing down it, screeching to a halt near an orchard of trees. He turns violently around to Jeffrey.

FRANK

What are you lookin' at?

JEFFREY

Nothing...

FRANK

(locks eyes with Jeffrey;
long pause)

Don't look at me, Fuck... I shoot when I see the whites of the eyes.

(takes helium)

You like me?...

Jeffrey is quiet.

CONTINUED

FRANK
(still high voice)
Look at these... What are these?

DOROTHY
Come on, Frank... Let's go... Please.

He feels Dorothy's breasts.

FRANK
Don't say PLEASE, Fuckhead... WHAT ARE
THESE?

DOROTHY
Those are my breasts.

FRANK
Can I feel 'em?

DOROTHY
If you want to.

Frank takes helium.

FRANK
Baby wants to pinch 'em.

Everyone watches while Frank bares Dorothy's breasts and pinches them. She winces and tries to pull away.

FRANK
(continuing)
What's the matter? Give 'em back. They're
just a little red, that's all... let me feel
'em again. Come here...

Frank pulls her over and starts to pinch her again. It really hurts her and she is frightened and in pain.

JEFFREY
Hey... leave her alone.

Frank pretends not to hear Jeffrey and pinches Dorothy's breasts real hard. Jeffrey hits Frank hard in the face. Everyone is deadly silent as Frank turns to Jeffrey. Frank stares at Jeffrey.

FRANK
NEXT! ... out of the car fuck. HELP HIM
OUT, RAYMOND!!

160

EXT. FRANK'S CAR/DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

160

Frank gets out and presses his face against the rear window. His distorted face is hideous. He opens the back door. Raymond and Paul grab Jeffrey and pull him out of the car. The Greasy Girl laughs nervously.

DOROTHY

Frank... he didn't mean it. Leave him alone... come on... He didn't mean it...

FRANK

Shut up... Gimme your lipstick...

(takes gas)

... Hey, pretty, pretty...

Dorothy doesn't move fast enough so Frank dumps her whole purse out on the front seat and grabs the lipstick and a flashlight. He slams in an audio tape of Screamin' Jay Hawkins singing "Got a spell on you." He puts lipstick heavy onto his lips. He then does some wild, frightening lip synching to the song while holding the flashlight under his chin.

While Raymond and Paul hold Jeffrey, Frank sings right in front of his face. Frank kisses Jeffrey all over the mouth. Jeffrey tries to hit Frank and pull away, but Raymond and Paul have a hold of him. Jeffrey looks very strange with these big blotches of red lipstick on his face and mouth.

DOROTHY

LEAVE HIM ALONE!! FRANK!!

Frank slams the front door shut to muffle Dorothy. He grabs Jeffrey and presses his frightened face up against the front window. Then, the back window. Then, he flops Jeffrey up on the hood with Paul's help and presses Jeffrey's face against the rear window. Inside the car, this show is crazy and scary, especially with the music on full blast. Then, Frank takes Jeffrey over to the side of the car again.

FRANK

(to Jeffrey)

You're fuckin' lucky to be alive. ... LOOK AT ME!

Raymond pulls Jeffrey's face back so he's looking at Frank. Dorothy and the Greasy Girl watch in terror.

FRANK

Don't be a good neighbor to her or I'm gonna send you a love letter... straight from my heart, fucker... You know what a love letter is? It's a bullet... straight from my gun, fucker... Once you get a love letter from me, you're fucked forever... Understand, Fuck?

CONTINUED

160 CONTINUED:

160

JEFFREY

Yes.

FRANK

I'll send you straight to hell, Fuck!

Frank takes a small square of blue velvet out of his pocket and begins feeling Jeffrey's face with it.

FRANK

(continuing; breathing heavily)

You feel good... feel my muscles.

Raymond makes Jeffrey raise his arm and Jeffrey feels Frank's biceps.

FRANK

(continuing)

You like that?

(to Raymond and Paul)

Hold him tight for me.

Suddenly Frank starts hitting Jeffrey in the face. Dorothy screams at the car window.

CUT TO BLACK:

161 EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

161

NO SOUND... THEN A MOAN.

JEFFREY'S P.O.V. of rocks on the ground.

He slowly picks himself up and looks around. The car is gone. He is swollen, bloody, and covered with lipstick. His pants have been pulled down and "FUCK YOU" has been written with lipstick on his legs.

He struggles to his feet and pulls his pants up. He fastens his belt and begins limping up the dirt road to the highway.

CUT TO:

162 EXT. PHONE BOOTH - HIGHWAY - DAY

162

Jeffrey dials.

JEFFREY

Yellow Cab? Is this Yellow Cab? I need a cab... on Route 7.

(he looks around)

... Just by Meadow Lane...

163 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

163

FLASHBACK

Jeffrey remembers Dorothy mentioning "Meadow Lane" on the phone.

164 INT. FRANK'S CAR - NIGHT

164*

FLASHBACK

Jeffrey remembers Frank saying "You want to see him too, right?" and Dorothy saying, "Yes... but."

165 EXT. PHONE BOOTH - HIGHWAY - DAY

165

JEFFREY

(continuing)

Meadow Lane... There's a big Nehi sign...
Okay. I'll wait, don't worry, ... I've got
to get home, don't I?

DISSOLVE TO:

166 INT. JEFFREY'S ROOM - DAY - JEFFREY

166

is sleeping. His face is swollen and bruised. The clock says
4:30 p.m.

DISSOLVE TO:

167 INT. JEFFREY'S ROOM - NIGHT

167

The clock says 1:30 a.m. Jeffrey goes into the bathroom. Looks
at his puffed face and takes two aspirin. He stumbles back to
bed.

DISSOLVE TO:

168 INT. JEFFREY'S ROOM - DAY

168

The clock says 7:30 a.m. and Jeffrey gets up and stretches.

JEFFREY

Owww.

His muscles are very sore.

CUT TO:

169 INT. BEALMONT'S KITCHEN - DAY

169

At the breakfast table. Aunt Barbara and Mrs. Beaumont are staring at Jeffrey.

JEFFREY

I don't want to talk about it. Everything's okay now... I don't want to talk about it.

AUNT BARBARA

Sometimes it helps to talk things over... for instance, many marriages are saved by...

JEFFREY

(interrupting, smiling at Aunt Barbara)

Aunt Barbara... I love you, but you're gonna get it...

He holds his fist up.

DISSOLVE TO:

170 JEFFREY'S ROOM - DAY

170

Jeffrey dials the phone.

JEFFREY

Mrs. Williams? Hi, this is Jeffrey Beaumont... find and you? Good. Is Sandy there? Good, thanks...Sandy?... Can you talk? Good. I'm through with this business... I'll explain, but it got a little out of hand... I'm lucky to be able to call you... anyway... I promise I'll tell you everything. ...How are you?

CUT TO:

171 INT. SANDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

171

Sandy on her phone.

SANDY

We broke up... No... It's okay... It's okay. Jeffrey?... Jeffrey?... Hey, Jeffrey?... Do you want to go to a party with me Friday night?... He won't be there, don't worry. It'll be real nice... This Friday... You don't dance?... Well, I'll teach you, silly.

CUT TO:

172 INT. JEFFREY'S ROOM - DAY

172

Jeffrey on his phone.

JEFFREY

Great... Hey... Is your father home? I've got to talk to him... I promise I won't mention you... I promise. Okay... I'll see him at the police station... okay? See you Friday night, if not before.

DISSOLVE TO:

173 INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

173

Jeffrey climbs the stairs up to Detective Williams' office.

174 INT. ROOM 221 - POLICE STATION - DAY

174

He rounds the corner and steps inside the office, when he stops short with fear. Detective Williams is not there, but sitting at a desk next to Detective Williams' desk is the Yellow Man. Their eyes lock.

Jeffrey freezes.

JEFFREY

Excuse me.

Jeffrey turns away as quickly as possible and goes over to a water cooler and gets a drink, keeping his back to the Yellow Man. He shakes with fear. He slowly turns around. The Yellow Man is studying some papers on his desk.

Again the Yellow Man looks up. This time he is slightly suspicious and he cocks his head. Jeffrey cannot move.

Finally, Jeffrey is able to step away. As he leaves the Yellow Man's line of sight, Jeffrey catches the names on the door.

DETECTIVES
J.R. WILLIAMS
AND
T.R. GORDON

JEFFREY

(inner voice)

Gordon... Gordon... a police inspector...
wait a minute... wait a minute...

175 EXT. COLD STORAGE COMPANY - DAY

175

FLASHBACK

Jeffrey remembers the black guy saying: "The police are going to find more drugs in there than you can believe."

176 INT. ROOM 221 - POLICE STATION - DAY

176

JEFFREY

(continuing, inner voice)

The police... the police... Gordon...

177 INT. BEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

177

FLASHBACK

Jeffrey remembers Frank's voice in the distance: "Gordon went right up to them — in broad daylight of course — 'cause he's the man, right? And he took all those drugs away."

178 INT. ROOM 221 - POLICE STATION - DAY

178

JEFFREY

(continuing, inner voice)

Took all those drugs away... Gordon took those drugs away.

CUT TO:

179 EXT. WILLIAMS HOME - NIGHT

179

Jeffrey walks through the darkness, carrying the photos. He stops in front of Detective Williams' house and hesitates. Jeffrey's face has a troubled look. He approaches the front door.

He hesitates again before finally knocking. Detective Williams answers the door. Sandy is in the background. When she sees the look on Jeffrey's face, she knows why he's there.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Jeffrey! Come on in...

JEFFREY

Hi... Hi, Sandy. I'm sorry to bother you, but I've got to talk to you.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Okay... come on in. Looks like you had a bad face lift.

JEFFREY

(with a goofy smile to Sandy)

Yeah.

180 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

180

Sandy give his a concerned look. Jeffrey follows Detective Williams to his study.

181

INT. DETECTIVE WILLIAMS STUDY - NIGHT

181

He closes the door behind him.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Okay?

JEFFREY

Okay... I gotta tell you... I've...
discovered some things. ... Anyway I have
to show you some pictures and tell you some
things about them. The first picture is
this.

He shows him the picture of just Frank and studies Detective
Williams' face as he sees it.

JEFFREY

(continuing)

This is Frank Booth... His address is on the
back of the photo... He, in my opinion, is
very sick and dangerous. This photo here is
of Frank with another man as they went into
Frank's apartment.

Jeffrey casually hands the photo over and watches Detective
Williams' face extra carefully. Detective Williams doesn't
flinch, yet his eyes slowly glide upwards to meet Jeffrey's.

JEFFREY

(continuing)

And that man came out with a third man -
this well-dressed guy... here's that
photo... I think a girl named Dorothy
Vallens is in trouble with these people.
I think Frank has taken her husband and her
son...

JEFFREY (cont'd)

I have no hard proof of any of this. Her
address is also on the photos... I think
these people are involved with drugs... and
murder. I think Frank is killing drug
dealers and...

(he decides not to tell Detective
Williams everything)

... and somehow Frank is getting all their
drugs. I had to tell you I got slightly
more involved in this than you wanted me to,
but it's over now for sure. ... I had to
tell you about these things in case it could
help.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Well now Jeffrey, how did you come to get so
involved?

CONTINUED

181 CONTINUED:

181

JEFFREY

I can't tell you the whole story... I... I took it upon myself... I can't say more.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Is Sandy part of this?

JEFFREY

No... not at all.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(referring to the photos)

Who knows you have these?

JEFFREY

Only you... and the photo lab.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

You're all through with this now?

JEFFREY

Yes sir... I sure am.

Detective Williams studies Jeffrey, then the photos.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

For now... Alright... you better be... And Sandy better not be involved with this, I can tell you... Be prepared to come in for further interrogation on this later.

JEFFREY

Yes sir.

Jeffrey leaves the study.

182 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

182

In the living room, Jeffrey looks at Sandy.

SANDY

Everything okay?

JEFFREY

Yeah... I think so... I just had to tell him some of what I knew... Is Friday still on?

SANDY

You didn't tell him about me?

JEFFREY

No.

CONTINUED

182 CONTINUED:

182

Detective Williams comes out of his study and sees the two of them talking. He sees some nervousness. Sandy quickly changes the subject.

SANDY
I should never have told you.
(changing, smiling)
Yes Jeffrey... Friday's on!

JEFFREY
Okay... great!

CUT TO:

183 EXT. BEALMONT'S FRONT LAWN - DAY

183

Jeffrey waters the flowers and bushes as his father had done. His face looks much better.

DISSOLVE TO:

184 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

184

Jeffrey sits and visits with his father. His Mother and his Aunt Barbara are there too.

DISSOLVE TO:

185 INT. HOSPITAL LAB - DAY

185

CLOSEUPS of cells moving -- dark cells move in -- the picture gets dark.

DISSOLVE TO:

186 EXT. WILLIAMS HOME - NIGHT

186

Jeffrey is driving over to Sandy's.

He has to park across the street because a police car is sitting in front of the Williams' house. Its lights are slowly revolving on top... The engine idles... a Man is inside... his head down, studying some papers...

Jeffrey barely notices all this, as he heads for the door.

Mrs. Williams answers the door and Sandy is behind her in the dining room.

MRS. WILLIAMS
Hello, Jeffrey. Come in.

187

INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

187

Jeffrey enters and crosses the room to Sandy.

JEFFREY

You all set?

Detective Williams comes in arranging some papers which he begins placing in a briefcase on the dining room table. Just then a man comes up to the door which is still open. Jeffrey turns to see. It is Detective T.R. Gordon, the Yellow Man. All the color instantly drains from Jeffrey's face.

YELLOW MAN

(yelling inside)

Hey John - get a move on!!

Detective Williams turns. He sees Detective Gordon. He turns again. He sees Jeffrey's expression. Sandy hasn't seen it yet.

Detective Williams goes to Jeffrey. He looks him straight in the eye. He also positions himself between Jeffrey and T.R. Gordon.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Easy does it Jeffrey... Behave yourself...
don't blow it...

Sandy becomes curious and moves over to Jeffrey and her father. Jeffrey decides to trust Detective Williams. The Yellow Man T.R. Gordon yells again.

YELLOW MAN

Come on John, get it in gear pal!

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

So long Jeffrey... You two have a nice
night, okay?

JEFFREY

Okay.

SANDY

What is it?

JEFFREY

Just some fatherly advice...

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

That's right.

Jeffrey and Sandy head for the door. The Yellow Man's and Jeffrey's eyes meet once more. The Yellow Man cocks his head... thinking. No recognition.

CONTINUED

187 CONTINUED:

187

SANDY
(to her mother)
Goodnight mom...
(to the Yellow Man)
Goodnight Tom.

T.R. GORDON-YELLOW MAN
Goodnight, Sandy.

188 EXT. WILLIAMS HOME - NIGHT

188

They cross the yard to the car. Jeffrey helps Sandy in, then goes around and gets in himself. They are both dressed very nicely.

189 INT. BEALMONTS' CAR/NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

189

Jeffrey starts the car and pulls out.

SANDY
What was that all about?

JEFFREY
Nothing... really! It's good to see you.

SANDY
It's good to see you.

JEFFREY
Where to?

SANDY
Just go over to Gelford and up to Vista.
It's not far. Can you tell me any more
about what you learned?

JEFFREY
I'd rather not talk about it. I'll tell you
about it sometime.

SANDY
It's okay...

JEFFREY
... You look beautiful.

SANDY
Thank you. Whatiya say we just enjoy the
evening?

JEFFREY
I like that idea... that's a real good idea.

CUT TO:

190 INT. PARTY BASEMENT - NIGHT

190

Jeffrey and Sandy go downstairs to a basement which is dark and crowded with kids dancing and talking. Jeffrey and Sandy are holding hands. Jeffrey feels a little out of place.

A COUPLE OF GIRLS raise their eyebrows and give approving looks to Sandy. The music is loud, fast dancing music.

SANDY

You want to dance?

JEFFREY

I can't dance fast.

SANDY

Really?

JEFFREY

Really... you want to dance with someone else?

SANDY

NO...

JEFFREY

Let's wait for some slow one...

SANDY

Just a minute...

Sandy leaves Jeffrey for a moment and Jeffrey watches her make her way through the crowd to a GIRL by the record player. Sandy confers with the girl. Sandy comes back to Jeffrey.

SANDY

Don't worry... I took care of it... You want something to drink?

Just then, the music goes slow.

JEFFREY

You want to dance?

SANDY

Okay...

They begin to dance. At first, further apart, then, they make the mistake of looking in each other's eyes and they move very close together. They move around to another look. Then they kiss. They kiss for the entire rest of the song. Between songs and during the entire next song. They finally, as they say, come up for air.

SANDY

I love you, Jeffrey.

CONTINUED

190 CONTINUED:

190

JEFFREY

You do? I love you...

They kiss again. Then they dance and look at each other. Then they hug each other. As they hug Jeffrey closes his eyes.

JEFFREY (INNER VOICE)

I really do love you...

DISSOLVE TO:

191 INT. PARTY BASEMENT - NIGHT

191

Later. Jeffrey gives Sandy a little kiss while they're over by the cokes. They're having a drink. Sandy introduces Jeffrey to some of her friends. She is very proud of him. They are both very happy. They look at each other and kiss again.

DISSOLVE TO:

192 INT. PARTY BASEMENT - NIGHT

192

Jeffrey and Sandy are slow dancing as is everyone else. It is very dark. Jeffrey and Sandy are locked in another marathon kiss.

DISSOLVE TO:

193 INT./EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

193

Later. The party is breaking up. Kids are beginning to go upstairs and go out the front doors to their cars. Jeffrey and Sandy are coming up the stairs arm in arm. They say good night to the PARENTS in the living room and leave through the front door. They can't take their eyes off one another. They are totally oblivious to the THREE GUYS in a car across the street.

As soon as Jeffrey gets Sandy and himself in his car, he starts it and moves off.

194 INT. BEALMONTS' CAR/NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - NIGHT

194

The dark car comes to life with a loud low roar and peels out with a scream. It follows Jeffrey and Sandy for a way, then it roars up behind them swaying back and forth, honking its horn and trying to ram Jeffrey's car in the rear.

Jeffrey looks frantically in the rear view mirror. Sandy turns around in fear. Jeffrey guns his car and races down the street.

SANDY

Oh my God... What's wrong?

JEFFREY

Frank!!

CONTINUED

194 CONTINUED:

194

He swerves around a corner. Up ahead, a car is pulling out of a driveway.

JEFFREY

(continuing; referring to the car ahead)

Come on... MOVE IT!

Jeffrey swings hard around another corner and heads up a dark street, passing "Lincoln St."

JEFFREY

I can't outrun this guy...

He floors the car and flies down another street very fast.

JEFFREY

My father has a gun at home.

SANDY

No...

JEFFREY

Sandy... this guy is a killer!! I promise you.

Sandy turns back to take a look. Jeffrey swerves the car again; he bangs it off a curb as he rounds a corner. A hub cap goes flying off rolling noisily down the street.

SANDY

Try to get to my house... then my father can...

CLOSEUP ON JEFFREY

195 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

195

FLASHBACK

He remembers Detective Gordon, the Yellow Man, at Sandy's house.

196 INT. BEALMONTS' CAR/NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - NIGHT

196

JEFFREY

No!!

Jeffrey floors the car again... but the car behind him is fast and gains on him. It swerves back and forth in the rear view mirror. Now it swerves and roars up alongside Jeffrey's car. Sandy screams.

CONTINUED

196 CONTINUED:

196

SANDY

It's Mike! It's Mike!

Jeffrey looks over. It is Mike. Out of an enormous sense of relief he starts laughing. He slows instantly and so does Mike.

197 EXT. BEAUMONTS' HOME - NIGHT

197

He pulls slowly up in front of his house, his head back laughing. Mike swerves his car in front of Jeffrey's and jumps out.

MIKE

(out of the car; very drunk)
Hey come here, you stole my girl, you
bastard. I'm gonna kick your ass, right in
front of your stupid house.

SANDY

... Stop it Mike.

MIKE

(to Sandy)
You shut up... nobody's talkin' to you. Hey
who's that Jeffrey? Your mother?

Everyone turns and looks. Slowly out of the darkness comes a nude woman. It is Dorothy. She is totally in shock, bloody saliva is dripping from her mouth. She is bloody, swollen and bruised all over. She is totally different, drained of her sexuality. She has been ravaged.

JEFFREY

Dorothy! ... Dorothy!

SANDY

Dorothy Vallens?

JEFFREY

Yes...

He jumps out of the car, gets a hold of her and helps her back. Mike comes after him.

MIKE

(going for Jeffrey)
Hey, you ivy league shit... COME HERE!

JEFFREY

(pushing Mike off)
Later Mike... I gotta take care of someone
who's hurt here, in case you haven't
noticed...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED:

SANDY

Mike, go home...

Mike's friends are dazed, watching Dorothy staggering beside Jeffrey. Mike steps back as Jeffrey puts Dorothy in the car. Jeffrey stands back up and glances at Mike.

MIKE

(dull, very drunk)

Hey, I'm sorry... Hey.

Jeffrey gets into the car.

JEFFREY

Yeah... okay, Mike.

Jeffrey shuts the door. Dorothy is sandwiched between him and Sandy in the front seat.

SANDY

Take her to my house... My dad can get an ambulance faster than anyone. Do you have anything to put around her?

JEFFREY

(starts the car)

No... Is Detective Gordon going to be at your house?

SANDY

Probably not... no... Why?

JEFFREY

OK. Let's get her over to your father's.

SANDY

(looking quickly from Dorothy to Jeffrey)

Right. Watch out for Mike, there.

Mike and his friends are getting in Mike's car. Mike is trying to start the engine. He does and clumsily throws the car in reverse. He screeches out and screeches to a stop. Then he guns away forward and shoots crazily down the road.

JEFFREY

Here we go.

They drive off.

198 INT. BEALMONT'S' CAR/NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

198

DOROTHY

(looking over)

Oh God... Jeffrey is that you?

Sandy looks at Jeffrey questioningly.

JEFFREY

Yeah, it's me...

DOROTHY

Oh God, Jeffrey... is that you? Oh God...

Sandy is confused... how do they know each other?

CUT TO:

199 EXT. WILLIAMS' HOUSE - NIGHT

199

Jeffrey and Sandy take Dorothy up the walk. Sandy opens the door.

200 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

200

They enter the living room. Mrs. Williams comes in from the kitchen.

SANDY

(hurrying)

Is Dad home?

MRS. WILLIAMS

(shocked at the sight)

No...

SANDY

You better call him and get an ambulance too.

Dorothy is clinging to Jeffrey. Mrs. Williams goes to call.

Sandy moves closer. Jeffrey looks at Sandy and she returns the look.

DOROTHY

(crazy)

Where have you been?

(screams)

Oh God... they hurt him, Jeffrey... Jeffrey,
Jeffrey, Jeffrey, hold me... HOLD ME... Oh
God.

JEFFREY

It's okay... it's okay.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED:

DOROTHY
(like a little girl)
My secret lover...

Mrs. Williams comes in.

MRS. WILLIAMS
The ambulance will be here in a minute... I
left word for John... The police are on
their way.

DOROTHY
(screams)
Don't get the police... Oh God, ... Jeffrey,
I CAN'T STAND IT!! STOP IT... STOP IT...
LOVE ME,

She looks up at Mrs. Williams.

DOROTHY
(continuing)
I opened myself to him... He put his disease
in me.

She presses herself tight to Jeffrey.

DOROTHY
(continuing)
Tell me its okay... I opened myself to
you... Okay, okay, okay, okay?

Mrs. Williams watches with confusion and worry for the hurt this
is causing Sandy. Sandy is crying now and turns away.

JEFFREY
Sandy? ... Sandy, please.

MRS. WILLIAMS
I'll get a coat for her...

She leaves the room hurriedly.

SANDY
(crying)
Jeffrey? ... What's going on?

JEFFREY
Shhh... I'll tell you.

DOROTHY
(quietly)
They hurt his head...

CONTINUED

200 CONTINUED:

200

Who, Dorothy?

JEFFREY

DOROTHY

(whispers)

Don... help him... HELP HIM!!

A huge, roaring wind sound comes up.

Dorothy starts screaming.

201 EXT. WILLIAMS HOUSE - NIGHT

201

The SCREAMS DISSOLVE INTO a SIREN as it roars to a stop in front of the Williams' house.

202 INT. WILLIAMS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

202

Dorothy clings to Jeffrey. Her eyes are turning a dull, milky white. The effect is horrifying. She is in shock.

Sandy is still crying, while she moves back and watches Jeffrey. Jeffrey turns to look at Sandy.

SANDY

(crying)

I still love you Jeffrey.

Mrs. Williams comes to put a coat around Dorothy. Mrs. Williams is shaking.

The Paramedics enter the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

203 EXT. WILLIAMS' HOUSE - NIGHT

203

The PARAMEDICS are loading Dorothy into the ambulance on a stretcher. Dorothy is moaning. A sickening, warm wind comes up and howls through the neighborhood.

JEFFREY

I should go with her, Sandy...

SANDY

Go ahead...

JEFFREY

... Sandy? ...

SANDY

Go ahead!

Jeffrey turns slowly and gets into the ambulance.

DISSOLVE TO:

204 INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

204

Jeffrey's head is very close to Dorothy's. Dorothy is saying something, mumbling.

DOROTHY

Hold me, Don.

JEFFREY

Don?... Don who?

DOROTHY

(straining her eyes to focus
on Jeffrey)

HELP HIM!!! Promise me you'll help him!

JEFFREY

I promise, Dorothy... I promise.

DOROTHY

Hold me. I'M FALLING!

She bolts up screaming directly into Jeffrey's face. Her beaten face and milky eyes are a study in horror.

CUT TO:

205 INT. PAY PHONE - HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

205*

Jeffrey finishes dialing.

JEFFREY

Mrs. Williams?... Is Sandy there? Please...
(long wait)

Sandy?

(pause)

Sandy, please...

(he closes his eyes)

... forgive me... I love you.

CUT TO:

206 INT. SANDY'S ROOM - NIGHT

206

Sandy with red eyes in a darkened room.

SANDY

(in phone, struggling to
keep from crying)

I forgive you... I just couldn't watch... I
love you Jeffrey... I love you... Is she
okay? ... How horrible... What?

CUT TO:

207 INT. PAY PHONE - HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

207

Jeffrey on pay phone.

JEFFREY

(in phone)

Please get to your father and send him and the police to Dorothy's apartment right away. Be sure your father comes. Something is happening over there. They're hurting someone... the guy she loves. Tell them to hurry. I'm going over right now.

SANDY (V.O.)

No Jeffrey!!

JEFFREY

Yes I'm going. I have to... I love you... I will, believe me.

CUT TO:

208 INT. CAB - NIGHT

208

Driving through the night.

208A EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

208A*

Jeffrey arrives at Dorothy's apartment building and pays the driver. He gets out of the cab and looks around. No police. Quiet. The building looks just the same standing there in the dark. The dim lights in the front entrance. Jeffrey moves up to the front doors and enters. No one.

CUT TO:

209 INT. DETECTIVE WILLIAMS' STUDY - NIGHT

209

Sandy is trying to get her father on the police radio.

SANDY

(over the radio)

No... he only wants my father to come over... It's very important... he said someone was hurt and he wants Detective Williams there... well, find him!!

210 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

210

Jeffrey slowly climbs the stairs. His shoes squashing the carpet make small crushing sounds as he climbs higher into the building.

He arrives at the Seventh Floor and stops. A high-pitched whine can be heard faintly. It gets louder as Jeffrey crosses to Dorothy's apartment door. He gets his key out and inserts it. Turns it. With a loud click the door swings open and the high whine becomes piercing. He sees something and jumps back.

211 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

211

It is Detective Gordon, the Yellow Man, standing in the center of the room.

FLASHBACK

He plays the look into the apartment again in his mind and again.

CLOSER ON DETECTIVE GORDON

Something is wrong with him. He is bleeding from the head. He stands almost motionless... in shock.

Jeffrey peers into the room again. He enters carefully and lets the door close behind him. He very cautiously moves forward into the room. Slowly he moves closer to a hideous sight. Standing in the middle of Dorothy's apartment is T.R. Gordon, the Yellow Man. He is in an extreme state of shock. He is bleeding badly from a huge wound at the top left of his head. His eyes focused on something only his twisted inner mind sees. Sitting in one of Dorothy's chairs is a dead man with no ears... only half-healed bloody wounds at each side of his head. A bullet hole in the center of his forehead. The T.V. is crushed in but it is turned on and it is the television that produces the high electrical whine. Suddenly Jeffrey jumps back again. He sees a small bloody hand sticking out from under Dorothy's bed. The hand is bloody and motionless. Jeffrey moves forward again and kicks the television cord out of the wall. The high whine stops instantly. Silence except for the Yellow Man's labored breathing.

Suddenly there is a loud "radio voice" coming from the Yellow Man's police radio which is turned "on" in his jacket pocket. Jeffrey's heart leaps and just as suddenly the Yellow Man throws his arms out wildly knocking a floor lamp to the ground and crushing out its light. Jeffrey's heart goes wild at this sight and he jumps back but the Yellow Man is silent and motionless again. The radio talks again.

RADIO VOICE #1

Get back and stay down...

RADIO VOICE #2

... It's apartment eight.

Music... LOVE LETTERS STRAIGHT FROM MY HEART... begins to play. Jeffrey watches the Yellow Man and listens to the radio.

RADIO VOICE #2

(continuing)

I'm sending Jack and Pete to the roof...
It's...

RADIO VOICE #1

Hey...

Sounds of shots.

CONTINUED

211 CONTINUED:

211

RADIO VOICE #1

(continuing)

He's shooting... from the second window...

RADIO VOICE #3

Stay in place...

RADIO VOICE #2

Jack... get up there quick... can return fire?...

RADIO VOICE #3

I think he's alone... but return fire to second window only.

Many shots.

We see Jeffrey's face in CLOSEUP.

CUT TO:

212 EXT. FRONT STREET - NIGHT

212

The real scene is before us. Police cars line the street along with a huge fire truck and several ambulances. Special police marksmen are crouched behind cars and behind a stone wall opposite Frank's building. Screams are heard from within and police radios blare. Shots are being fired into a black window. Once in a while a shot is returned. Two policemen are dead and one is being loaded onto an ambulance.

POLICEMAN #1

He hasn't fired a shot for six minutes... maybe we got him... get on the radio... get Detective Williams... ask him if we can rush the son of a bitch.

A policeman runs off... more shots are fired into the building but none are returned. The policeman comes running back.

POLICEMAN #2

It's in the works already... we're in there... they're goin' down the back stairs now... It won't be long... and they'll have us rush 'em from here... one whistle and we go...

Suddenly there is a long barrage of gunfire into Frank's apartment. Then a loud whistle.

POLICEMAN #1

That's it... let's go...

Police race across the street to Frank's building.

213 INT. FRANK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

213

Police kick the door in and rush into the apartment. It's empty except for a large dog which has been shot. The dog growls and cowers back in a corner. Every now and then it limps on bloody legs back and forth.

214 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

214

Jeffrey hears the radio. He hears the policemen talking at Frank's place. He hears that Frank is gone. He decides to leave Dorothy's apartment.

JEFFREY

(speaking to T.R. Gordon who doesn't
hear him because he's almost dead)
I'm leaving now... I'll let them find you
all on their own... find all this horror on
their own.

(whispers)

Good bye.

He goes out and closes the door.

215 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

215

The door clicks shut. He makes his way quietly down the hall to the stairway... thinking. He starts down the stairs.

JEFFREY

So... Frank escaped...

He rounds the corner on a landing on the stairway and goes down another floor... and another. At the next landing, something out the window catches his eye. He notices a man get out of a car. He recognizes the man. It is the well-dressed man he saw with the alligator brief case. Jeffrey watches the man come toward Dorothy's building. Then his eye goes back to the man's car. It is Frank's car. He notices the man is carrying a police radio.

JEFFREY

(to himself)

Frank's car... Is he a cop? He has a
radio!... So did Frank though and he's no
cop... that's for sure... and he's driving
Frank's car... who is he?

The man enters the building at the front entrance directly below Jeffrey.

Jeffrey starts climbing back up the stairs... thinking faster.

JEFFREY

What happened that day?...

216 EXT. FRONT STREET - DAY

216

FLASHBACK:

Jeffrey remembers Frank and the Yellow Man go into Frank's building.

217 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

217

JEFFREY (V.O.)

They went in together...

218 EXT. FRONT STREET - DAY

218*

FLASHBACK

Jeffrey remembers the well-dressed man come out with the Yellow Man.

219 INT. STAIRWAY - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

219

JEFFREY

and out came... NO it couldn't be... But I think it is!! It's Frank!!

Jeffrey runs like mad up to Dorothy's apartment. He looks back once and sees the well-dressed man hurrying up the stairs.

CLOSEUP on well-dressed man's face... It is Frank, underneath a very good disguise.

Jeffrey has trouble getting the key out of his pocket. He fumbles with it and it drops to the floor.

Frank climbs the stairs.

Finally the key goes in and Jeffrey frantically opens the door. He rushes into the room.

220 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

220

The horror and strangeness of the scene within strikes him again. He rushes to the Yellow Man and takes the police radio out of his pocket. He runs into the back of the apartment - to the back bedroom where he crouches down behind a double bed.

JEFFREY

(into the radio)

Detective Williams!! Detective Williams!!

CONTINUED

220 CONTINUED:

220

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(over radio

Detective Williams here... Is that you, Jeffrey?

JEFFREY

Yes it's me!!! Frank is on his way up to Dorothy's apartment.

(thinks; hits himself in the forehead; inner voice)

Oh no... Frank has a radio and is hearing everything we say!!

(thinks some more - fast)

Detective Williams... hurry... I'm in the apartment... hurry... I'm hiding in the back bedroom...

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

We're ten minutes away and moving as fast as we can.

221 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

221

Sandy runs frantically down a dark street. We see a street sign which says "Lincoln."

222 INT. DOROTHY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

222

Jeffrey drops the radio under the bed and runs back to the living room. He leaps safely into the closet just as Frank opens the apartment door and enters. Jeffrey freezes with fear in the darkness of the closet. Frank is smiling.

FRANK

(calling pleasantly in the direction of the back bedroom)

Hey neighbor... shit for brains... You forgot I have a police radio... I know where your cute little butt is hiding... Here I come. Ready or not!

He starts down the hall to the back bedroom. The police radio which Jeffrey planted under the bed and Frank's radio both start broadcasting. Frank turns his radio off - now only the one under the bed plays.

FRANK

Hey fuck... I can hear your radio!... Hey you stupid fuck... you got about a second to live.

CONTINUED

222 CONTINUED:

222

Jeffrey watches Frank reach inside his coat for his gun. He watches Frank sneak to the back bedroom area. Jeffrey turns and looks at the Yellow Man. He gets an idea... He quickly rushes out of the closet - feels inside the Yellow Man's coat for his police gun. It's there. He gets it but it causes the Yellow Man to moan and leap some in another almost death-spasm. Jeffrey takes the bloody pistol and races back inside the closet frantically catching his breath. Just then he hears Frank in the back room.

FRANK (V.O.)

(helium voice)

Hey pretty pretty...

Jeffrey then hears three or four shots - deadly sounding - coming from a pistol with a silencer attached.

FRANK (V.O.)

Hey fuck, where are you?

Jeffrey sees a furious Frank come storming out of the back room and come slowly up the hall - directly toward him...

Jeffrey raises his pistol - very slowly. Frank enters the living room. He looks around. The Yellow Man moans. Frank makes a face and blasts the remainder of the Yellow Man's head away and this time the Yellow Man falls dead to the floor. Jeffrey tenses in the silence which hangs in the air. Frank looks to the kitchen... all around the living room. He looks at the closet. He smiles - he slowly goes right toward Jeffrey - smiling. Jeffrey points the pistol. His finger moves to the trigger. He squints his eyes. He doesn't want to kill a man... any man. Frank comes right to the closet door and throws it open, when Jeffrey hears Sandy scream.

SANDY (V.O.)

Jeffrey!!

Frank and Jeffrey lock eyes as Jeffrey pulls the trigger. He yells Sandy's name and Frank's head is blown off.

We see Sandy's frightened face. We see policemen racing up the stairs in Dorothy's apartment.

223 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

223

We see cop cars with lights revolving, radios blaring.

224 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - POLICE STATION - NIGHT

224

the large room is crowded with policemen and members of the F.B.I. Everyone is talking excitedly. Jeffrey and Sandy are sitting by Detective Williams in wooden chairs near the center of the room. We hear bits of conversation.

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

(to Jeffrey)

Because of your information I alerted internal affairs to check out Detective Gordon. I had to keep on with him as if nothing was different. He slipped off on his own when he found out we were going to raid Frank's place.

JEFFREY

Does Dorothy know her husband and her son are dead?

DETECTIVE WILLIAMS

Not yet.

JEFFREY

Oh my God...

FBI MAN

In your opinion, why did Frank kidnap Dorothy's son and husband?

JEFFREY

He became obsessed with her. She hated him... He had to have her. He kidnapped them to control her... to make her do things. Then she wanted to commit suicide so he started cutting off ears as a warning to her to stay alive. I'm not kidding. Frank loved blue... blue velvet. He had to have Dorothy cause her whole life was blue.

F.B.I. MAN

You seemed to see some very interesting things on your little escapade with Dorothy Vallens.

JEFFREY

Yeah... I guess I did...

(He turns to Sandy
with a worried look)

What's going to happen to me?

CONTINUED

224 CONTINUED:

224

F.B.I. MAN

We're going to leave that up to Detective Williams... I'll tell you though... you're okay... you shot a real son of a bitch.

JEFFREY

Yeah... I sure know that. Yeah, but how many more are out there?....

FADE TO BLACK — DARKNESS

225 EXT. BEALMONT'S' BACK YARD - DAY

225

A huge low roaring sound comes in.

SLOWLY WE COME UP OUT OF A HUGE DARK HOLE. We see we are rising out of an ear but still among the crevices. They look enormous. We move up and float above the ear and traverse across a cheek to an eye. Jeffrey's eye. His face is bathed in light.

All sorts of springtime-in-the-garden sounds are heard.

We suddenly see that Jeffrey is sleeping in his back yard... Detective Williams is sitting with Mrs. Williams in lawn chairs a few feet away. The sprinkler is turning. Sandy comes out on the back porch and calls,

SANDY

Jeffrey... Lunch is ready.

Jeffrey opens his eyes. He looks around confused for a moment. He sees Sandy.

JEFFREY

Okay... I'll be right in.

Sandy goes back inside. Suddenly, a big red ROBIN chirps loudly above. Jeffrey looks up at it sitting in the cherry tree. The Robin soars down to the grass with loud flapping and snatches a large black, wriggling insect with its beak. The Robin returns to the tree. The Robin, with its catch still in its mouth, exchanges a special look with Jeffrey.

He smiles up at the fat bird.

He gets off the lawn chair and walks away from us toward the back door of the house. Now we see in the distance his father standing over in the side yard, gardening.

MR. BEALMONT

(distant voice)

Hey Jeff... I'm feelin' so much better...

CONTINUED